Cambria Freeman.

McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

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LUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1876. NUMBER 36.

r's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely

e family should have them on hand ions and relief, when required. ve has proved them to be the saf- and best of all the *Pills* with which ent assists. By their occasional use, is purified, the corruptions of the sys- ll disorders removed, and the anery of life restored to its healthy l organs which become clogged ed or diseased by *Ayer's Pills*, and ed action. Their incipient disease ess health, the value of which change, ed on the part of multitudes who enjoy ir health is the envy of the less fortunate. Their sugar coating ble to take, and preserves their ated for any length of time, so are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable, ing, they are mild, and operate ce to the constitution, or diet, or

ions are given on the wrapper to how to use them as a Family Physic, following complaints, which these

ds are — **Indigestion, Listless- Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they ly to stimulate the stom- to healthy tone and action.

Complaint and its various symp- **Bilious Headache, Sick Head- Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bil- ic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should ly taken for each case, to correct the or remove the obstructions which

Dysentery or **Diarrhœa**, but one ly required.

Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Pal- n of the Heart, Pain in the Back and **Loins**, they should be contin- ered, to change the diseased ion which such change those

Dropsy and **Dropsical Swellings**, ken in large and frequent doses ct of a drastic purge.

Suppression, a large dose should be ted effect by sym-

Pills, take one or two *Pills* to the stomach. the stomach and invigorates the ous organs where ... One who feels ... a dose of these ... better, from their ... the digestive

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60,000 ACRES OF FARMING AND TIMBER LANDS near the great Kanawha River in Putnam County, West Virginia, in quantities to suit purchasers. Soil good, water pure and abundant, timber excellent, churches, schools and mills convenient; title perfect. Price $3 to $8 per acre. Terms accommodating. Send for full description to J. L. McLEAN, Winfield, Putnam County, West Virginia.

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Administrators' SALE.

WILL be offered for sale at public outcry, at the late residence of THOMAS PARRISH, deceased, near Loretto, Pa., on

SATURDAY, OCT. 7, 1876,

The following described property, to wit: 2 good Horses, 2 Milch Cows, 6 head Beef and Young Cattle, 6 Hogs and a lot of Chickens; 1 Threshing Machine, 1 Mower, 1 Patent Windrow Horse Rake, 1 Farm Wagon, Sleighs, Harrows, Plows, Harness, and many other Farming Implements; 175 bushels Oats, 30 bushels Wheat, 18 tons Hay, 300 shocks Corn, 40 bushels Potatoes, a large lot of Apples, a lot of Wheat in the ground, a lot of Buckwheat; 1 Loom and fixtures; 2 large Copper Kettles, 3 large Iron Kettles, and a general stock of HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE, consisting of 5 good Bedsteads and Bedding, a lot of fine wool Blanket and Coverlets, 100 yards good Carpets, Safe Chairs, Bureaus, Cupboards Desks, Cooking and Heating Stoves, 2 spinning Wheels, &c., &c., in all about $1,500 worth of property which will positively be sold for what it will bring.

Sale to commence at 9 o'CLOCK, A. M., when terms will be made known.

E. J. PARRISH,
E. H. PARRISH,
Adm'rs of THOMAS PARRISH, dec'd.

EXECUTRIX' SALE —OF— REAL ESTATE.

BY order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, I will offer at Public Sale, at my residence in Cambria township, on

SATURDAY, the 7th OCTOBER, 1876, AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

The following described real estate: Beginning at a post corner of lands of Robert Williams and John T. Williams; thence by land of John T. Williams, east 102 perches to a maple; thence by lands of heirs of Wm. Larimer, north 158¾ perches to a post; thence by same, north .6 degrees, west 116 perches, more or less, to a post on line of land of Robert Williams; thence by land of said R. Williams, south 174 perches, more or less, to the place of beginning, containing ONE HUNDRED ACRES, more or less. The above described land is well timbered with hemlock, beech and maple.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third on confirmation of sale and balance in two equal annual payments thereafter, with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage.

MARY JANE LARIMER, Executrix of WM. LARIMER, dec'd.

Cambria Twp., Sept. 18, 1876.—3t.

DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, FOR THE WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA—*In Bankruptcy.* In the matter of FERDINAND MARX, Bankrupt.

WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA, ss.

A Warrant in Bankruptcy has been issued by said Court against the estate of Ferdinand Marx, of the County of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, to said District, adjudged a Bankrupt upon petition of his creditors, and the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to said Bankrupt, to him or to his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law. A meeting of the creditors of said Bankrupt to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at Hollidays-Court of Bankruptcy to be holden at Hollidays-burg, Pa., in said District, on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1876, at 11 o'clock A. M., at the office of John Brotherline, Esq., one of the Registers in Bankruptcy of said District.

JUN HALL, U. S. Marshal for said District.

[1928.—2t.]

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of PATRICK SLATTERY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Patrick Slattery, late of Washington township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SLATTERY, Executor.

Summit, Sept. 1, 1876.—6t.*

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76-tf.]

THE CONSCIENCE AND FUTURE JUDGMENT.

I sat alone with my conscience,
In a place where time had ceased,
And we talked of my former living
In the lands where the years increased,
And I felt I should have to answer
The question it put to me,
And to face the answer and question
Throughout an eternity.

The ghosts of forgotten actions
Came floating before my sight,
And things that I thought were dead things
Were alive with terrible might.
And the vision of all my past life
Was an awful thing to face
Alone with my conscience sitting
In that solemnly silent place.

And I thought of a far-away warning,
Of a sorrow that was to be mine,
In a land that then was the future,
But is now the present time.
And I thought of my former thinking
Of the judgment day to be,
But sitting alone with my conscience
Seemed judgment enough for me.

And I wondered if there was a future
To this land beyond the grave;
But no one gave me an answer,
And no one came to save.
Then I felt that the future was present,
And the present would never go by,
For it was the thought of my past life
Grown into eternity.

Then I woke from my timely dreaming,
And the vision passed away,
And I knew that the far-away warning
Was a warning of yesterday—
And I pray that I may not forget it
In this land before the grave,
That I may not cry in the future
And no one come to save.

And so I have learnt a lesson
Which I ought to have known before,
And which, though I learnt it dreaming,
I hope to forget no more.

So I sit alone with my conscience
In the place where the years increase,
And I try to remember the future
In the land where time will cease.
And I know of the future judgment,
How dreadful soe'er it be,
That to sit alone with my conscience
Will be judgment enough for me.

THE RIGHT BOWER.

It was Judge Lurlington's own expression.

Half a dozen lawyers fresh from their studies and just admitted to the bar, were listening to his advice. The old jurist had a bottle of wine at his elbow, and was in a communicative mood.

"Young men," he said, "whatever may be your strait, never take a case before a jury or before any court, unless you have your right bower for a lead."

If the reader surmises from this that the old judge was fond of euchre he will not have surmised amiss.

The young men looked at him inquiringly.

"I mean," he added, "that you shall never advocate a cause into the work of which you cannot enter with a clear conscience. You shall never accept a client whose cause you do not believe to be just."

"Can that rule always be adhered to?" asked one of the listeners.

"It can," answered Lurlington emphatically. "It is a lawyer's firm rock of foundation, and the only sure point of departure to the respect and confidence of his fellows."

"Have you always followed that rule, Judge?"

"I was never tempted from it but once," he replied; "I will tell you the story if you would like to hear it."

Of course they would like to, and having laid aside his pipe the old man began:

One day I was waited upon by a man who gave his name as Laban Sarfurt. He was of middle age, well dressed, and at first sight appeared to be a gentleman; but the illusion was dispelled when approaching business. He was hard, unfeeling and naturally a villain. Success in speculation had saved him from becoming a thief or highwayman. I heard of him as a heavy dealer in the up river lands. He asked me if I was willing to undertake a job which would call me to Shireton. I told him I was open to anything legitimate that would pay.

"Mr. Lurlington," said he, tapping me with coarse familiarity upon the arm, "I want to secure your services; you must not be engaged on the other side."

I told him that if he would explain to me the case I might be better able to give him an answer. He bit an enormous quid of tobacco from a black plug, and having got it into shape between his jaws, he went on with his story:

"The case is one of ejectment. An elderly man, named Philip Acton, had died leaving a valuable estate. There was nearly three thousand acres of land, with opportunities for developing immense water power, and ere many years that land would be worth more than a million dollars. At present upon the estate and claiming it as a son of the deceased, is a man calling himself William Acton.

"But," said Sarfurt, "he is not a legitimate child at all. His mother was Betsy Towood, at one time a girl in Acton's employ. Acton, I know, was never married. He brought the boy up and educated him, and the fellow thinks he will step into his protector's shoes. I can prove that I am the only living relative of Philip Acton. He was my uncle—my mother's brother—and, to a lawyer as smart as you, there can be no difficulty in proving my title. I can bring the witnesses to your hand."

He told me he would give me five hundred dollars if I would undertake the case, and an additional thousand if I gained.—That was a big fee—far more than I had then made in all my practice. It was tempting. And yet I saw that it was not yet perfectly clear—not entirely honest. The probability was that this William Acton was Philip's child; and it was not impossible that Philip had married Betsy Totwood. It struck me that Laban Sarfurt was a villain, and that he fancied that he had young Acton so far in his power that he could eject him from the title. But what had I particularly to do with that? If I accepted a client, I must serve him.—I had no business but to serve his interest. I finally told Mr. Sarfurt that I would think the matter over. I should probably have business in Shireton during the session of court and I would call on him there and examine more fully. I could not be his retainer until I had further light.

"But," said he, "will you promise not to take up for the other side?"

I told him I would do nothing without further consultations with him.

"Because," he said, "if you are for me I am sure to win. Acton can't find a lawyer that can hold a candle to you. I know them all."

No matter whether I believed him or not I did not feel flattered.

Two weeks later I received a letter from Sarfurt, promising me five thousand dollars if I won.

The five thousand dollars was a strong argument. Was not law really a game of chance, in which the strongest hand and longest purse must win? I told myself yes. Yes—and I sat down and wrote a reply, saying I would take his case. But I did not mail it at once. That night I put it under my pillow and slept over it and on the following morning I threw it into the fire. I would not make up my mind until I had seen other parties—until I had been on the grounds—and I wrote to Laban Sarfurt to wait.

Two weeks later I harnassed my horse to the wagon and with my wife and child started for Shireton. I had been married two years, and our little baby girl was a year old, our pride, our pet, and our darling. Shireton was at a distance of about thirty miles. We had been having rainy weather for a week or so, and it had now cleared off bright and beautiful. We stopped and took dinner at a wayside inn, four miles beyond which was a stream which must be forded. The inn keeper told me that the stream was somewhat swollen from the late rains, but that if my horse was trusty there could be no danger.

Arrived at the stream, the Wampatuck river, I found the water indeed risen, and the current strong, but I saw that others had recently gone over, and I resolved to venture. I knew my horse, and had faith in him. My wife was anxious, but she trusted my judgment. A third of the way across the water was over the hub of the wheels. A little more and it would have reached the body of the wagon. I began to be alarmed. I feared I had left the true track. Presently my horse stumbled and staggered, having evidently stepped on a moving stone. The wagon swayed and tipped, and the flood poured in upon us. My wife slipped, and in a moment more we were in the water. With one hand I grasped the harness upon the horse, with the other I held my wife. I was thus struggling when a wild cry from her lips startled the air. Our child was washed away.

O, my soul! I cannot tell you what I suffered during those moments. I could not help our darling. If I left my wife she was lost. I clung to the horse and clung to my shrieking wife—shrieking to God for mercy for her child. In the distance, upon the bosom of the surging flood I could see our little one, her white dress gleaming in the sun, being borne swiftly away. A moment more and I saw a man plunge from the bank into the river. I saw this much, and then an intervening point of land shut out the scene. The horse was now rapidly nearing the shore, and ere long my wife and I were on dry land, with the horse and wagon. As soon as I was sure my wife was safe I left her to care for the horse while I posted off down the river bank in quest of the swimmer and child.

You may well understand that all this time I was frantic. I was a machine being operated upon by a surging and agonizing emotion. How long or how far I wandered I do not know, but at length I met a man, wet and dripping, with my darling in his arms, my darling safe and sound. He told me that he had caught the child within a few rods of the falls, and that he had in landing cleared the fatal abyss by not more than two yards. He was a young man, not more than twenty-five, handsome and stalwart. He said he had seen my wagon tip, and was coming to my assistance when he saw the child washed away. "I threw my life into the balance," he said, with a genial smile, "and, thank God! both the lives were saved!"

I asked him how I should ever repay him. He stopped me with an imploring gesture:

"If you talk of more pay than I have already received," he said, "if you can rob me of the only solid reward I claim, mercy! if saving the life of such a cherub is not enough of reward in itself, then hard is the heart that craves more." And with moistened eyes he told me that he had a child of his own at home—an only child of very nearly the same age.

I asked if he would tell me his name. With a smile, he answered, that his name did not matter—he was not sure he had a name. I then asked him if he knew me. He nodded and said he thought I might be Mr. Lurlington, of Walbridge. When I told him he was correct, he said that he must hurry home. And with that he turned away. I was too deeply moved to stop him, and when he had disappeared I started to rejoin my wife with a dawning impression that the man might be slightly deranged. But my darling was safe—her broad, fleecy cloak had floated out and kept her head above water—I went on my way rejoicing, resolved that the preserver of my child should not be forgotten.

I will not tell you of the emotion of my wife when she held her child once more in her arms. We reached Shireton before night, finding quarters at a comfortable tavern.

On the following day Laban Sarfurt called upon me and was about to spread his evidence for my inspection, when I interrupted him. I told him I could not accept his confidence until I had made up my mind to take his case in hand. Something seemed to whisper that there was danger ahead. I did not feel comfortable in that man's presence. I felt as though he was trying to buy me. The court would sit in four days. I told him I would give him a final answer in two days from that.

That evening I made a confident of my wife, and asked her what I should do. "If I take the case," I said, "I am sure of five thousand dollars." She bade me do what was right. "God has been very kind to us," she said, "let us look to Him for guidance."

After this I called on the clergyman of the place, whose son had been my class mate in college, and whom I had once before visited. He received me heartily, and by and by I asked him about William Acton. The result of all he told me is summed up in his closing sentence: "I am sure William Acton was Philip Acton's son—in fact, I know it—and I think the father and mother were married. Betsy died very soon after her child was born, and we know that Philip always treated the boy as a legitimate child; and that he loved him as such I can confidently affirm."

On the following morning, after breakfast, as I sat by the window in the bar-room, I saw coming from the street the man who had saved my child. He was walking slowly, like one in trouble. I pointed him out to my host and asked who he was.

"That is William Acton. Perhaps you have heard of the trouble he is likely to have with Laban Sarfurt?"

I said I had heard.

"I hope he may come out all right," the host added; "but I am fearful. He has got a hard and heartless customer to deal with."

I shut my mouth and held my peace until Laban Sarfurt called for his final answer. I said to him:

"Mr. Sarfurt, I have been considering all this time whether I could undertake your case with a clear conscience—whether I should be helping the side of justice and right in helping you. I had concluded that I could not do so before I had seen William Acton to know him by name. I now know him for a man who nobly risked his own life to save the life of my child. For that deed I will reward him if I can. I have not, as yet, accepted one of your private disclosures; I have gained from you nothing which you could wish to keep from the public. I cannot take your case, but I tell you frankly, that if you prosecute I will defend William Acton."

I did not mind Sarfurt's wrath. He raved and swore and stamped, and then he went off and engaged two lawyers from Herkimer to take the case. I called upon Acton, and told him I would defend him if he would accept my services, as I had accepted his. He took my hand thanked me.

I have made a great many speeches in my life, but I think I never made a better one than I made to that jury on that occasion. They were not out over five minutes. By their verdict William Acton was the lawful possessor of the estate his father had left.

From that day I never hesitated to refuse a case to which I could not give my heart. Such a stand on the part of a lawyer becomes known, and the public feels it; and what the public feels juries are sure to feel.

Concerning William Acton, I need only add that he became by bosom friend. He always felt that he owed his title to his valuable property to me; and I knew that to him I was indebted for the home that was mine for thirty years. He was very delicate in the gift of that piece of property. He deeded it to my wife. The husband of my oldest daughter is his oldest son.

MAN is the only animal that blows his nose. The alligator has a nose nearly two feet long, and he never blows it. The elephant can reach over his nose and tickle his hind legs, and he often does, but he never wipes it. The blue nosed baboon has a cerulean proboscis of which the noblest animal might be proud, but it goes unblown. The double-nosed pointer has immense capacity for blowing, but he never will, and the oyster, whose nose reaches clear around to his back, refrains from exercising it. Man alone has reached to the height of a pocket-handkerchief, and he proudly waves his bandanna as a sufficient evidence of his superiority.

The Schoolboy's Despair.

THE HEARTLESSNESS OF A MATERNAL PARENT SHOCKINGLY ILLUSTRATED.

A serious phase of disease is that which attacks a boy on a day when he particularly objects to going to school. He tells his mother with confiding frankness peculiar to youth, that he does not feel well this morning. He doesn't know what it is, but he is lame in the joints, his head aches, and he doesn't feel a bit good. He moves about slowly, openly refuses food, looks dejected, negligent, unhappy. Quite frequently he can be heard to sigh. But in all his pain he never forgets the clock. As time advances to the hour which marks school time his symptoms increase. He doesn't say a word about school to his mother. He feels too dreadful, perhaps, to talk of such things. He is certainly in a bad way. His sighs increase as the dreaded time approaches, and the physical symptoms of decay become more and more manifest. But the greatest suffering he endures mentally. Fifteen minutes to nine is the time he should start. It lacks but ten minutes of that time, and nothing has been said to him about getting ready. He wants to believe that he is all right, because that is the prompting of hope which is strong in the youthful breast; but yet he refuses to believe he is, because he fears the reaction of disappointment. Every time he hears his mother's voice he is startled, and every time he detects her looking toward him he feels his heart sink within him. It is a hard think, indeed, to appear outwardly languid, listless and drooping, when inwardly one is a roaring furnace of agony. But he does it, and does it admirably. It now lacks five minutes of the quarter. Still she says nothing. His nervousness is almost maddening. Four minutes, three minutes, two minutes, one minute. Still she makes no sign. Will his reason forsake him?

It is the quarter. Now he should start according to custom. One would think he had every encouragement now, but he knows that even at five minutes later he can make school by hurrying. The agony of the suspense becomes exquisite. He trembles all over, and he cannot help it. His hair is moist with perspiration. It seems as if he would give up everything and sink into the grave if he could but know the result. How slowly the clock moves. It stares at him with exasperating staidness. The ten minutes are reached. He breathes easier. Not a word has been said to him about school. His mother sees that he is too ill to go, and she sympathizes with him. Heaven bless her. Did ever a boy have such a good, noble mother as this? Visions of sunny fields and shady woods and running streams unfold before him, stirring the depths of his soul, and filling his eyes with tears of gladness.

"John."

Like a great shock the beautiful pictures fall away and he is shot from the pinnacle of hope into the abyss of despair. There is no mistaking the voice.

"Mercy sakes! here you are not ready for school. Come start your boots."

"I don't feel well enough to go to school," he whines, hardly realizing the dreadful change that has come upon him with such blighting force and swiftness.

"I guess you ain't dying, quite," is the heartless reply. "And if you ain't at school you will be galloping over the neighborhood. Hurry I tell you."

"But it is almost nine o'clock, and I'll be late," he protests in desperation.

"Late?" she repeats, looking at the clock. "You have plenty of time. That clock is nearly a quarter of an hour too fast."

Merciful Heavens! He goes down before the terrific blow in a flash. A quarter of an hour fast! Bleeding at every pore of his heart, stunned by a shock which was a terrible as unexpected, he crawls inside of his jacket and under his hat, and starts on his way in a dazed manner that is pitiful to behold.

The Old Lady's Advice.

STERLING COUNSEL TO A YOUNG WOMAN ABOUT TO MARRY.

The young woman said her lover was coming on the midnight train, and she was going with him to the next station to be married. Whereupon the old lady said she had much experience in the "marrying business," and would give the young lady some advice, and here is what she said:

"Well, child, never marry a railroader, for he is liable to get killed at any time. Besides, he has such a nice chance to flirt.

"Never marry a military man, for he's liable to go to war and get shot. Besides, his gorgeous clothes attract the attention of the women.

"Never marry a hotel-keeper. My first husband was a hotel keeper and fell through the elevator opening and broke his darned skull. It riles me when I think of that man.

"Never marry a traveling man, for he's always away from hum. Nobody knows what these men are up to while they are away from hum.

"Never marry a steam-boater. My second husband was a steamboat captain, and got blowed into 4,000,000 pieces, blast him! I always get terribly mad when I think of that man.

"Never marry a dry goods man. Dyes in cloths is so injurious. They never live half their days.

"Never marry a grocer. They have such dirty hands. My third husband was a grocer, and such hands as he'd have was 'nuf to sicken a body. He was killed by a molasses barrel fallin' on him. When I think of him I'm completely disgusted.

"Never marry a carpenter. My fourth husband was a carpenter, and fell off a scaffold and was smashed to a jelly. May his soul sleep in peace!

"Never marry a machinist. My fifth husband was a machinist. I'll never forget the day he was brought home on a board. I didn't recognize him. A belt had come off a pulley and hit him plum in the face, and spread his nose all over his countenance. I promised him on his dyin' bed that I'd never marry another machinist."

Just then the train rolled in, and the old lady asked:

"Child, what business is your lover in?"

"Insurance business."

"Oh, mercy! You don't mean to marry him! My sixth husband was an insurance——"

But the young lady was gone to meet her lover.

What the People See.

They see that business confidence has been utterly lost and that every man is afraid to trust his neighbor, for in these uncertain times no man knows what revulsions in trade an hour may bring forth.

They see that the mills, the furnaces, the great industrial establishments of the country are either closed or running on half time, at greatly reduced wages.

They see that thousands of workingmen, in every part of the country, are living lives of enforced idleness. That in thousands of families the wolf of poverty and famine has even already entered.

They see a long winter approaching and not the slightest prospect of any change for the better in the times.

They see that the panic and the subsequent depression of business, reduction of wages, and scarcity of work, were mainly produced by the failure of Jay Cooke & Co., the trusted and confidential business advisers and agents of the Grant administration.

They see the bankers, who have failed, living in almost princely magnificence, while the people, whose money is locked up in their coffers, in many instances, scarcely know one day where they are to get food for the next. They see these men unanimously support Hayes and Wheeler.

They see, under the Grant administration an army of 80,000 office holders feeding at the public crib, while Lincoln, in the bustle of the war, got along with less than 50,000.

They see poor men obtain public office and retire in a few years immensely wealthy.

They see a Republican Senate resisting the efforts of a Democratic House to retrench the expenses of the government.

They see the Democratic House succeed in effecting a reduction of $30,000,000 per year in spite of an angry Senate and a complaining President.

They see Don Cameron and Morton and Chandler dictate the nomination of a man who has no will of his own in order that the corrupt Grant dynasty may be perpetuated under another name.

They see Senator Morton declaring that the President must necessarily be the creature of the party which elects him.

They see Carl Schurz denounced and gagged because he said the election of Hayes would result in the retirement from public life of such men as Morton and Chandler.

Seeing these and many other things, is it any wonder that the *Register* refuse to follow the star contributor of the *Register* in his wanderings over the dead past? Is it any wonder that they mean to vote for a change of men and measures and methods? We think not.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

"YOU ARE A REBEL!"—Extract from a speech delivered at Indianapolis by Hon. Jos. Pulitzer, the great German orator, a Republican until within six years, and recently editor of Carl Schurz' *Westliche Post*:

If you approve of Grantism you must vote for Hayes. If you condemn it you must vote against him. Condemning Grantism, yet supporting Grantism's candidate, would be like jumping out of the frying pan into the fire. The simple question, therefore, is: Does the party in power deserve a vote of confidence from the people? Is it not contempt rather than confidence it deserves?

Upon what ground is this renewal of power demanded? Is it not partisanship rather than statesmanship? We charge the Republican party with the grossest violations of law; and what is their answer? "You are a rebel!" We charge them with abusing public trusts and dishonoring high stations; and what is their answer? "You are a rebel!" We charge them with disgracing the nation abroad by the character of our representatives; and what is their answer? "You are a rebel!" We charge them with and convict them of perfidy, peculation, plunder and political prostitution; and what is their answer? "You are a rebel!" We charge them with stirring up every passion and prejudice of race, religion, nationality and section—of cruelly tearing open old wounds—of forcing into memory painful recollections almost forgotten; and what is their answer? "You are a rebel!" We charge them with a deliberate and systematic course to prevent the restoration of that fraternal feeling and unity of sentiment, that concord and harmony without which no nation can long exist or be really great; and what is their answer? "You are a rebel!"

HAYES' PLATFORM.—The New York *Express* prints the following as the platform upon which Mr. Hayes is asking the people to elect him as a reformer:

1. The New York custom house frauds.
2. Usurpation in Louisiana.
3. The credit mobilier iniquity.
4. The Freedman's Savings Bank swindle.
5. The navy yard frauds.
6. The secret service swindle.
7. The Black Friday operations.
8. The postoffice straw bids.
9. The Emma mine disgrace.
10. The Belknap post-tradership.
11. The "Boss" Shepherd villainies.
12. The safe robbery conspiracy.
13. The Indian ring robberies.
14. The San Domingo job.
15. The Venezuelan conspiracy.
16. Attorney-General Williams' landaulet.
17. Belknap's soldiers' gravestones.
18. The back pay steal.
19. The Babcock revelations.
20. The Bristow and Jewell removals.
21. The Robeson irregularities.
22. The removal of Henderson and Dyer, of Missouri.
23. The removal of Yaryan and Pratt, of Washington.
24. The expenditure of $35,000,000 in the fiscal year of 1874-75 more that is found to be necessary in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1876.

THERE are notes in music called hushnotes. 'Twere well if a good many singers had no other.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - October 6, 1876.

Democratic National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:

SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana

Democratic District Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS:

HON. JOHN REILLY, of Altoona.

STATE SENATOR:

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Esq., Ebensburg.

(Subject to District Conference.)

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY:

JOHN DOWNEY, Johnstown.
JAMES J. THOMAS, Carroll Twp.

SHERIFF:

JOHN RYAN, Cambria Borough.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES:

JOHN FLANAGAN, Stonycreek Twp.
JOHN D. THOMAS, Ebensburg.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:

ISAAC N. WISSINGER, Blacklick Twp.

JURY COMMISSIONER:

JOSEPH CRAMER, Allegheny Twp.

COLORADO held its first election as a State on Tuesday last, but with what result it is not possible to more than guess at this time. Both parties claim the State. In the Connecticut town election, on the same day, the Democrats gained six towns since last October. A decisive Democratic victory has also been achieved in Georgia.

SOMETHING for every lover of his country to think about and rejoice over is the fact that the Democrats of Maine polled 5,288 more votes at the late election than they ever did before, while the Republicans fell short 2,319 votes as compared with the poll of 1868, when the strength of that party was shown more fully than it has ever been before or since. All which leads Col. M'Clure, the great master mind of that able, independent and incomparable journal, the Philadelphia *Times*, to not only dismiss blatherskite Blaine for want of reliability in the matter of furnishing news, but also prompts him to say that "such a loss of Republican strength on a like full vote wouldn't leave Hayes a Northern State between the Green Mountains and the Fathers of Waters, and what is more, it would sweep the great controlling States by tens of thousands."

THE truth about the Maine election has come out at last, thanks to the official returns, which show that Conner, Republican candidate for Governor, received 73,515 votes, while Talbot, Democrat, received 60,719, the balance of the votes polled, 1,613, being put down as scattering. This showing reduces Conner's majority to 11,183, or to a plurality over Talbot of 12,796, instead of 15,000 or 16,000 claimed by Mr. Blaine and proclaimed by the Radical organs all over the country—the purpose of which was, as the Harrisburg *Patriot* well remarks, to magnify the majority for effect upon the October elections. But they overshot the mark. They failed to suppress the official returns. The cat is out of the bag just in time to warn the Hoosiers and Buckeyes of the deceit and fraud which the Republican leaders are practising in the present canvass, and to aid in swelling the large majorities with which it seems almost certain that Indiana and Ohio will be carried by the Democrats on Tuesday next.

THE editor of the Philadelphia *Times* has an undoubted right to express his admiration for John A. Lemon in season and out of season, especially as he seems to lose sight of the fact that the Cameron faction is as much interested in the political fortunes of that gentleman as M'Clure can possibly be, but when he ventures the assertion that "unless Lemon has got out of the hang of running pretty much all the votes around the hills and down in the valleys of little Blair, it isn't worth much of a fight about what Democrat shall have the honor of standing up to be knocked down," he mistakes the spirit of the Democratic conference now in session for the second time at Cresson, which has the power and the will, as we honestly believe, to designate a man who, politically speaking, can whip Lemon out of his boots—a much desired process which will deprive Don Cameron of at least one vote for U. S. Senator which he confidently counts upon receiving in the event of Lemon being returned to a seat in the Senate chamber at Harrisburg. And that the conference will give us such a man we have every reason to believe, unpleasant though it may be for Lemon and his special admirer Col. M'Clure, to contemplate such a denouement.

WE agree with the *Herald* that the removal of the county seat is a question that does not enter into the present canvass, but when capital is sought to be made in certain quarters for Mr. Davis on the score of his opposition to that project, as we are told has been done, we have deemed it not out of place to give his record on what was at one time a very important issue in our local politics. And that we did not misrepresent Mr. Davis we have the assurance of a gentleman who was in a position to know and who claims that he does know of the sudden change of front which the Republican candidate for Sheriff saw fit to assume on that interesting occasion. Hence the mere *ipse dixit* of the *Herald* amounts to nothing, and unless it is backed by something more than allegations of falsehood on our part we shall decline to take any stock in the assertion that Mr. Davis was firm in his opposition for several weeks before the issue was finally decided by the defeat of the removal candidate. Still if Mr. Davis thinks we have done him injustice on this or any other subject and presents evidence to convince us that we have been misinformed in regard to his position or movements, we shall not hesitate to make the *amende honorable* promptly and to the best of our ability, let who may profit or suffer by it.

REPUBLICAN editors and stump orators have long been in the habit of claiming a monopoly of the credit of putting down the rebellion and improve every opportunity to charge the Democrats with a lack of patriotism and enmity to the men "who wore the blue." But fighting Joe Hooker and his comrades, who have just issued an address to the soldiers of the country in favor of political reform, fail to agree with the Republican editors and stump orators, as witness the following from the address referred to:

"It will be found that in the Forty-third Congress, out of two hundred and nineteen persons occupying posts of profit and emolument under various officers elected by the House, but twenty-three had rendered military service in the Union army. Twenty-three soldiers, and no more, were appointed to employments by the last House of Representatives. These were principally disabled pensioners, employed at the lowest salaries. But in the present House, out of 189 employees, for the same service, forty-three were honorably discharged Union soldiers, making a difference of ninety per cent. in favor of the friendship of the Democratic party for the soldier. The radical cry of "Confederate House," by the Republican party, to influence the vote of soldiers, in view of these facts, is, therefore, both unmeaning and slanderous. Of private bills for the relief of Union soldiers, widows and children, there were passed by the present House a larger number than in any former Congress since the close of the war. This much is truthfully stated as evidence of the spirit of justice to the soldiers exhibited in legislative acts by the two great parties presenting candidates for the Presidency. The Democratic party has been just, and even generous. The Radical party has been profuse in promises and pretenses. It has denied privileges, bounties, and the rights of the soldiers who fought the battles of the country. There is, therefore, every motive of public and private economy to trust the one and to abandon the other. The truest interests of the people demand it. The condition of the currency, the public debt, retrenchment and common honesty in public affairs, are considerations all equally clamorous that there shall be a change. The Democratic party has already curtailed $30,000,000 of extraordinary and needless expenses of the current year. That policy is an evidence of the reform of that party in lightening the taxes of the people, which its candidate is so eminently identified with."

THE Hollidaysburg *Standard* is right in saying that the Altoona *Tribune* is professedly independent on the question of politics, but it would have been equally correct if it had said that the *Tribune* is practically Republican, the truth being that it advocates the election of Hayes and Wheeler and nearly if not all the other candidates of that party, though evidently unwilling to be classed as a Republican organ, with all that the term implies. Still that does not prevent it from bearing ample testimony to the high character and unimpeachable integrity of Hon. John Reilly, of whose career in Congress and renomination for a second term by the Democracy of this district it takes occasion to speak in the following truthful language:

The Democratic Congressional Conference for this district met in Bedford on Thursday last, and on the eighth ballot re-nominated Hon. John Reilly, of this city, for Congress. Blair county presented Maj. Jesse R. Crawford; Cambria, Hon. Wm. J. Baer, and Somerset and Bedford, Hon. John Reilly. After the seventh ballot Maj. Crawford appeared before the conference and in a neat speech withdrew in favor of Mr. Reilly, when his nomination was made unanimous. Mr. Reilly has resided so long among us and is so well known to our citizens that we deem anything we may say in his behalf superfluous. He did not seek a renomination, and so stated in a letter to the conference; but if it was tendered with any degree of unanimity, he would not decline it. He has served but a single session in Congress, and his career, impartially considered, has been creditable to himself and his constituents. He was seldom absent from his seat, and in his own quiet, business-like way has sought to advance the best interests of his district. So far he has merited the renewed confidence of his fellow citizens. Long continued social and business relations with Mr. Reilly lead us to say this much in his behalf. Indeed nothing could induce us to speak aught against a gentleman who has carved out for himself so high a character for honesty and business integrity as has Mr. Reilly.

NOT only is the Lancaster *Intelligencer* doing noble service every day for the great cause of retrenchment and reform by its able and admirable editorials on all the leading topics of the campaign, but one of the editors of that paper, W. U. Hensel, Esq., a gentleman whose acquaintance we are glad to say we have the honor of enjoying, is on the stump in Lancaster county and elsewhere dealing heavy blows to the opposition and eloquently portraying the blessings in store for the country when the thieves and corruptionists are driven from place and power by the gallant hosts under the leadership of the true, tried and trusted Tilden, the man who can and will give us an honest government and restore that much needed confidence and good will among all classes of our people which has been so fatally impaired by Grant and his infamous cohorts. And when that happy day comes, as come we are sure it will on the first Tuesday of November next, no journal or no man in the Union will have a better right to claim a full share of the honor pertaining to so glorious a victory than will the Lancaster *Intelligencer* and its gallant, able and truth loving editors.

THE greatest speech of the campaign is the following dispatch in relation to the doings of Controller Robinson, recently nominated as the Democratic candidate for Governor of New York, and in which Gov. Tilden had a hand. The dispatch explains itself, and reads as follows:

ALBANY, Sept. 27.—Comptroller Robinson is preparing to send out the usual notices to counties, of the portion of State and school tax required of them for 1877, under the 3 11-24th mills levy of the last Legislature.—The total of taxes thus called for is officially stated at $8,529,174.32, an actual reduction upon last year of $5,677,506.29.

—When the Republicans had control of the State administration in Missouri, State bonds sold at 93. Under Democratic administration, the credit of the State has so improved that $146,000 in six per cent. bonds sold at 107¾ and 108. Improved credit is a natural result of Democratic administration, which means honesty and economy.

Distracted Ohio.

From an editorial in the Philadelphia *Times* of Monday last in regard to the political outlook in Ohio we extract the following cold comfort for our Republican brethren. The *Times* says:

"It is idle to charge the demoralized and almost hopeless condition of the Republicans of Ohio to an unfortunate nomination for Secretary of State. It is a source of weakness, but is one of the effects, rather than the cause, of Republican degeneracy. The nomination of Governor Hayes was the crowning misfortune to the Republicans of that State. In their delegation to the National Convention there were not half a dozen Hayes men to be found; indeed, they divided without reference to Hayes, and sixteen were understood to be for Blaine, and twenty-eight for Bristow. Of the Republican journals of Cincinnati, where Hayes had lived, and where he had been elected and beaten in Congressional contests, and from where he had gone to assume the Gubernatorial duties, two were earnestly for Bristow, one for Blaine—for Hayes, none. There was no popular sentiment in the State that called for his nomination—none that recognized the fitness of making him the national standard-bearer of the party, and when he was chosen in the strife of the leaders who would not follow each other, there was no response to the nomination in the popular heart. The painful picture drawn by the New York *Herald*, given elsewhere, of his nomination, of his political record, and of his littleness in all the attributes which give strength to a Presidential candidate, is the most true to life, and it comes from a journal that has inclined to favor the election of Hayes, and now distinctly disavows any desire to favor the cause of Governor Tilden. The truth is, that the trouble in Ohio is the unexampled weakness of Governor Hayes—a weakness that has become more and more apparent as the campaign has progressed, until to-day it makes a State with full twenty thousand majority of her voters Republican in conviction, to tremble in doubt in the preliminary contest that is to be decisive of the November battle. Explanations are common in all political embarrassments, but in the case of Ohio, it will satisfy no intelligent inquirer to say that local causes have overwhelmed a national campaign and made one of the strongest Republican States doubtful. If Hayes were equal to his position as a Presidential candidate in statesmanship and popular affection, the one State that would need no earnest canvass would be Ohio, and instead of being debatable, the natural Republican majority of twenty thousand would be certain to be increased. As it is, the whole Republican organization of the country is appalled with fears as to the safety of the Republican home of the Republican standard bearer, and that, too, when to lose it would be to make an absolute surrender of the Presidential struggle. It is Hayes who has endangered Ohio and made Democratic success in Indiana more than possible, and the nation does not misunderstand it. It is the weakness of littleness, the helplessness of the accidental dependent upon distrusted masters, which have borne fruit in Democratic hopes of Republican Ohio."

A WORD TO THE WORKINGMEN.—This campaign is yours. It is for your families, and your action at the polls in November will give evidence of the fact whether or not you care more for your wives and children than you do for mere party. What is your situation now? If you have employment, does the mere pittance you receive for your hard labor suffice to furnish you with the necessaries of life? Are you able to raise money enough at the end of every month to pay your rent without depriving your children of bread?

Now is the time for action. Let your voices be raised for a *change*, let your votes be cast for a *change*. Reform is the watchword, and to effect a reform a *change* in administration is the first step. Your condition cannot be made any worse under the guidance of Uncle Sammy Tilden than it is to-day, and you have the assurance of history that a change of rulers after a panic has always restored confidence and brought good times in its train.

Can you longer hesitate? Look at Altoona, where the Penn's R. R. Co. has been compelled to discharge over *fifteen hundred* men within the past few weeks, and the end is not yet. A hard winter is approaching, and if the demand for a change is not ratified at the polls, woe betide the sufferer. During the past three years you have hardly made money enough to keep soul and body together, and if Hayes is elected it will be but a continuance of the present administration, present hard times, and present thieves in office.

Laboring men, give this matter your attention! *Wives of laboring men, enlist in the fight; persuade your husbands to cast one vote for you and your children.* Give them to understand that they have voted for party, low wages and starvation long enough.—*Fayette Monitor.*

"CHEATING THE DEVIL" was the subject of a sermon in Unity Chapel, Harlem, by the Rev. William T. Clarke. He said that the prevalent idea of Christianity is that an elaborate trick is played on the devil in the interests of its believers; that one may sell himself to the devil and take pay in the pleasures and prizes of the world, and when sick of the bargain escape from its obligations by repentance, roll the sweet bait of wickedness under the tongue until satisted and then spit out the hook and leave the devil with his rod and line; buy the devil's goods on a long credit without paying a penny for them, and then take the benefit of the theological bankrupt act, and leave him to whistle for his recompense. This piece of theological trickery is a substratum for the frauds of business and the chicanery of politics. Bank directors who have squandered the savings of the poor, Judges who rob the orphans of trust money, municipal thieves, Congressmen and Cabinet ministers whose hands are full of bribes, all are following the doctrine of cheating the devil. Even among the educated people there are hundreds who sympathize with the man who always took off his hat when the devil was mentioned, not out of respect, but because he did not know what might happen. The idea that a man can cheat and lie until all virtue is squeezed out of his soul like the juice from a pressed orange, and then shuffle off all the effects by some process of spiritual legerdemain and come out heroic, happy and holy, is an insult to intelligence.—*New York Sun.*

THE last Democratic House was in session seven months during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1876. The Republican House was in session five months and twenty-two days during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1874. The Democratic House, however, expended $7,000 less than the Republican House for salaries of Capitol police; $7,800 less for clerks to committees; $23,000 less for folding documents; $3,800 less for fuel; $5,000 less for furniture and repairs of same; $4,100 less for horses and carriages; $7,300 less for pages, and $800 less for stationery for committees and officers of the House. These figures show the difference between Republican extravagance and Democratic economy.

The Voice of a Patriot.

LETTER FROM CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS—SOUND ADVICE FROM A GOOD SOURCE.

The following letter was addressed to Daniel Magone, jr., the Chairman of the New York State Democratic Committee, in response to an invitation to speak at a mass meeting of the Democracy of the city of New York at Cooper Institute held on Friday evening last. It is the boldest and most aggessive declaration that has come from any of the distingnished Liberal Republicans who have declared for Tilden, Hendricks and Reform:

QUINCY, Sept. 25, 1876.—*Dear Sir:* Absence from the city has prevented me from answering promptly your letter of the 20th inst. If I were younger it would be an agreeable duty to perform the task to which you invite me, but I have not done anything of the kind for fifteen years, and am now in my seventieth year. Should I accept one invitation it would probably give rise to others which would have an equal claim. My judgment is that I had better stay at home. Yet I think I fully appreciate the importance of this canvass. It is narrowing itself daily more and more into a struggle between the people and the managers who hold the official organization of the country for their own exclusive benefit. From the days of Credit Mobilier down to the last exposures made by the investigations of the last congress there is only one conclusion to be drawn, and that is the prevalence of corruption almost everywhere in the republican organization. The honest men do, indeed, make brave and sincere efforts to resist this baleful influence, but they are too often defeated to raise any just hopes of ultimate success. This struggle has been going on for years, and no material change for the better has yet been effected. The time has now come for a radical change, and the substitution of a wholly new influence tied up by no restrictions other than the genuine wishes of honest men of all parties. When in a great popular convention of a party to nominate a candidate for the presidency, one gentle men deeply compromised by the investigations of a committee of the house of representatives comes within twenty-five votes of a nomination, and another, who really did honor to himself by fearless and effective exposures of corruption in high places, could not command many more than a hundred votes, it seems to me that it is high time for a change in the public opinion. Neither is the case improved by a view of the manner in which the canvass has been carried on. The great effort of the republicans seems to be to operate on the popular passions excited during the late civil war. Instead of repeating the honorable call of President Grant, "Let us have peace!" the cry is for raising what may prove another war. And why is this? Only because the people in the southern states choose to vote as they please, without regard to the corrupt combinations of office holders all over the country, wielded by equally-corrupt combinations of legislators at the seat of government to perpetuate their own power. Verily, verily, if the people are wise they will lay down party and seize the present opportunity to make a change. I am very truly yours,

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

$330,000,000 A YEAR.—*The Hard Times Accounted For.*—It is well, says the Hartford *Times*, for the tax-payers to know what sums of money this Republican party has been spending. Corruption in office, extravagance without bound, and a perfect looseness and recklessness on the part of the men who have for years so shockingly mismanaged the country's affairs—these things have been known, or vaguely understood by the public for some time. But who has known or believed the astounding fact, that for the last ten years—years of profound peace—the public expenditures, as reported by the Secretary of the Treasury for each fiscal year separately, have been over three hundred and thirty millions a year? No wonder the people are poor. No wonder trade is stagnant. Our resources have been drained and wasted in riotous living. Over three billions, three hundred and six millions of dollars vanished in the conduct of this government for the last ten years of peace! And not a passable vessel left the navy to show for all the millions spent there—the navy not strengthened but gone to ruin; not an honest system of revenue collection—nearly half of that wasted or lost in corrupt "rings" and combinations now proved to have extended to the White House; no economy in the Postoffice department, where the robbing "straw bid" system of awarding contracts is still draining the treasury; not an army that can be used to put down Sitting Bull and the Indians—it is wanted to overawe and prevent the votes of the white citizens of the Southern States; not a single thing, in fact, to point to, to explain this vast and appalling expenditure of the people's money. Even the costly and disastrous miscalled "reconstruction" is admitted to be a failure, when Grant orders the army into the Southern States to control the elections.

Over $330,000,000 a year!—and this, too, in a time of profound peace! Is there any mystery about these "hard times!"—or any end to them, for that matter, if Hayes and his Butlerized party are again to triumph?

CENTENNIAL AWARDS.—THE GREAT COMPETITION IN THE PIANO DEPARTMENT.—*Steinway & Sons Against the World.*—A special dispatch from Philadelphia to the Pittsburgh *Commercial*, dated Sept. 27th, says: The agony of exhibitors as to awards is over. The formal ceremonies of announcement were held this evening in Judges' Hall. President Hawley, for the Centennial Commission, presented the lists of those to whom diplomas and medals had been decreed to the President of the United States, who delivered them to the several foreign and State commissioners. Owing to the fierce competition among piano manufactures, the greatest interest was manifested to know who had carried off the highest honors. Steinway & Sons, as usual, are the victors, and the judges at Philadelphia have indorsed the verdicts of the juries at Paris and at Vienna. Forty different makers, comprising all the most noted at home and abroad, competed, and the American Steinway is the best. The following extract, which will serve as an illustration, tells why the judges in their report recommended the awarding of a diploma and medal to Steinway for the greatest concert capacity in grand pianos, as also the highest degree of excellence in all their styles, viz: "Largest volume, purity and duration of tone, and extraordinary carrying capacity, with precision and durability of mechanism; also, novel disposition of the string and construction and bracing of the frame." After this follows a minute description and indorsement of six of the principal and most valuable of Steinway & Sons' patents.

DONN PIATT says: "One of the ludicrous features of this canvass is to see this Puritan organization setting up Infidel Bob Ingersoll as a missionary and rallying about him with the wildest enthusiasm. Now, mind, I am making no objection to Bob on account of his belief or lack of belief; that is a matter altogether his own. But the inconsistency of these men, who howl in anguish if a Catholic be nominated for an office, and yet accept the ablest and most audacious of infidels since the day of Tom Paine as a leader and teacher, is exceedingly laughable."

News and Other Notings.

—Erie and Bucks counties have each the same number of registered voters.

—A California man has cleared $6,000 this year from eight acres of blackberries.

—The N. Y. *Times* admits that "Blue Jeans" Williams will be elected in Indiana.

—The fireworks at the Centennial were distinctly seen at Phœnixville, 27½ miles distant.

—A colored woman gave birth to five children, three boys and two girls, at Mar's Bluff, Union county, S. C., last week.

—Gen. George B. McClellan and Hon. Lyman Trumbull speak at Mansfield, Ohio, to-day, at a Tilden and Hendrick mass meeting.

—A rich lead mine has been discovered in Sinking Valley, Blair county, and leased for forty years by a party of capitalists from the East.

—A Doylestown man owns a piece of one of George Washington's night caps. Not every man is satisfied with a piece of a "night cap."

—H. B. Claflin & Co., of New York, offered in vain $1,000 per front foot for a lot on the corner of Wabash avenue and Monroe street, Chicago.

—A ferry boat was swamped on Saturday evening in Yonghal harbor, Ireland, and fourteen persons drowned, nearly all farmers and their wives.

—Father Bessories, of Indianapolis, has paid over, within the last year, to the Pan Handle Railroad, $410 "conscience money," received by him through the confessional.

—The block system of railroad signals on the Pennsylvania railroad has been completed between Harrisburg and Altoona, middle division, and is found to work admirably.

—It is now estimated that 7,000,000 visitors will have attended the Centennial Exhibition at its close, and that the stockholders will be paid 50 per cent. of their subscriptions.

—Ninety soundings were taken at Hallett's Point Reef, Hell Gate, on Saturday. Beyond the distance of 150 feet from the shore bottom could not be touched with the 26 foot pole.

—A live centipede, four inches long, was found in a box of gum from Central America which was opened in New Haven, Conn. a few days ago. The reptile was bottled and sent to the Yale College museum.

—An ex Sheriff of Cumberland county has been convicted of perjury and sentenced to imprisonment for ninety days and fifty dollars fine. As an official for fifteen years he had been a resident of the jail.

—Any person in Illinois who wagers money or valuables of any nature on the result of an election is liable to a fine of $1,000 and an imprisonment in the county jail for a period not exceeding one year.

—Two girls took arsenic in Newport, Ind., last spring, and one died at once, before the romance of the event had lost its interest. Now the other has just prosily died of liver complaint brought on by the poison.

—Judge Lindeman of Cincinnati sentenced a little boy to two years' imprisonment for stealing a newspaper from a doorstep. The lad's mother was thereby made insane and the magistrate is the object of public indignation.

—The New York *Sun* says Gov. Tilden stands fire like a veteran as he is. The perjury shot and the copperhead shell have not hurt a hair of him. He is all the stronger for the futile efforts of his enemies to break him down.

—One hundred and fifty thousand honest, hard-working men of Pennsylvania without work to-day! Two hundred and fifty thousand men, women and children in this State destitute and winter approaching! 'Rah for Hayes!

—A strange and fatal disease has broken out among the cattle in Wayne and adjoining counties, in this State. They are infected by a singular tick, which bores into their flesh. Inflammation sets in and death follows in a few hours.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Chichester, of Troy, N. Y., were burned to death on Sunday by an explosion of alcohol, which was being used in the preparation of varnish. The mixture had been put in a leaking pan on a kitchen stove.

—Michael Fisher, of Lancaster, Ohio, was driving a wagon loaded with lime on Saturday, when the wagon upset in a ditch with about two inches of water, and the lime slaked, burned up the wagon, and nearly destroyed Fisher's body.

—Julius Blank, a blind professor of music, shot his wife Sunday night in New York, inflicting a mortal wound. He also shot his child, Amelia, three and one half years old. She died soon after. He then shot himself, causing death instantly.

—A wild duck, which was flying down a stream at Westport, Conn., a few days ago struck a telegraph wire, which was stretched across a bridge, with such force that its head was severed from its body. A passer-by found the bird, and had it cooked for supper.

—The Philadelphia *Bulletin* notes that Allegheny county is to send four or five thousand school children to the Centennial, and that they are to march from Sixteenth and Market streets, where they expect to disembark, to Independence Hall, when they will sing the national anthem.

—Jacob Huntzinger, late President of the Miners' Trust Bank, Pottsville, was rearrested last Friday on five distinct charges covering alleged misdemeanors by false pretenses and embezzlement to the extent of upwards of $200,000. He was subsequently released on $200,000 bail furnished by his sons.

—Twenty-two Apache Indians, formerly belonging to one of the most savage tribes in Arizona, are now on their way to Philadelphia in charge of their agent. They intend to visit the Centennial Exhibition, and will after their return doubtless describe wonders seemingly to their agency friends passing belief.

—Probably few men in the country know better than P. H. Watson, assistant secretary of war under Stanton, the status of leading men in the country as to the prosecution of the war. Mr. Watson vouches for the patriotism of Governor Tilden and is giving him an earnest support for the presidency.

—Gen. A. J. Warner, who went into the army as captain of Company G, Tenth regiment, Pennsylvania Reserves, and came out wounded at Antietam a brigadier general, by virtue of gallant conduct in the field, has voted as long as he can with the republican party. He is stumping Ohio for Tilden and Hendricks.

—Jim Blaine has charged that the "Confederate Congress" placed at the head of the Committee on Commerce "a little rebel named Hereford from West Virginia," and now it turns out that Hereford was fighting in the Union army while Blaine was sending a substitute and drawing dividends on his Spencer rifle contract.

—Sitting Bull is said to be on the Little Missouri just now, with one hundred lodges. They admit a loss of 36 killed in the Custer fight and 100 wounded in the battle with Reno. The Sioux commission has reached the Missouri River agency. Some of the Sioux warriors arrived at Fork Peck last week and then started on the warpath again.

—Including free admissions, the number in attendance at the Centennial on Thursday exceeded 260,000. This number exceeds by more than 80,000 persons the largest single day's attendance at any international fair ever held, and the cash receipts are more than twice as great as those of any former day at this or any other fair.

The Main Buildings

OF PHILADELPHIA.

WANAMAKER'S WAREHOUSES. The firm started in a small corner of the old brick building at Sixth and Market, now associated by the iron fronted building, covering four lots, and known far and near as OAK HALL. The house is exclusively devoted to clothing for men and boys, and is popular because of the large stock, low prices, and thoroughly reliable methods of business conducted and still carried on there. THE NEW ESTABLISHMENT AT Fifteenth and Market street is a wonder to the throngs of people daily visiting it. It covers 2½ acres in the heart of the city, and on one grand floor is spread between one and two million dollars in MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, SHIRTS AND FURNISHING GOODS, TRUNKS AND VALISES, RUBBER GOODS, LADIES' COATS. The rules of the house permit anything to be returned any time for even the most inexperienced buyers. The large volume of business allows the smallest kind of profits, so that goods are never sold elsewhere seldom so cheap elsewhere. An odd feature of the business is to invite and insist on customers returning goods and taking back the money if they are not satisfied.

WANAMAKER'S WAREHOUSES.

Visitors Welcome!

WANAMAKER'S WAREHOUSES. Thirteenth and Market and Sixth and Market are well worth visiting, and Mr. Wanamaker is ever glad to welcome visitors, whether they care to buy or not.

—A recent visitor to the Centennial Exhibition writes to the London *Times* that the Americans are training both men and women to become the most skilled workmen, and are importing the best and newest machinery, and that the present commercial chaos may result in an order that England may be totally unprepared for.

—Judge Henderson, of Lebanon county, at a late session of the Court of Quarter Sessions, issued an order forbidding the admission of boys into the court-room during the trial of cases. He based the order upon the demoralizing effects of the narration of crime upon the young. His position has been highly commended by the press in all parts of the State.

—John Waldemire of Rochester married after sixty years of single life. He had rigid ideas of economy, as shown in sending his wife with three cents to get meat for dinner, and five cents for wine. All the time his bank account was large. Mrs. Waldemire bore with his penuriousness for three months, and then parted with him; whereupon he hanged himself.

—In the case of John Washington, charged before the Luzerne county court with the crime of rape, on oath of Catharine Ruch, on Thursday last, the prisoner pleaded guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of one thousand dollars and costs, and imprisonment in the eastern penitentiary fifteen years. The circumstances of the case were of a quite aggravated nature.

—Four clergymen have already fallen victims to their devotion in attending the fever stricken people of Savannah. Three of them were Catholic priests and one a very well known Methodist clergyman, Rev. Edw. H. Myers, D. D. One of the little band of Sisters of Charity who were sent to Savannah immediately on the breaking out of the scourge, died on Monday of last week.

—There has been much public talk and official discussion in Pittsburgh with reference to the projected excursion of the school children of that city to the Centennial, and at last the 16th of October has been fixed upon for it to take place. The price named for the entire trip is $10,50 each, which includes two days at the fair and two on the road, lunches and admission to the grounds.

—A special to the Cincinnati *Times* dated Sept. 20th, says: Francis Ept, who was convicted in May last for murdering Abraham Wertheimer, was hung to day. The fall did not break his neck or even cause strangulation, the poor man uttering the most piteous cries and groans. The trap was readjusted as speedily as possible and sprung a second time, dislocating his neck and causing death without a struggle.

—A Cumberland county farmer says that a few days ago he started for market in a spring wagon. On his arrival at the market he observed two bantam hens quietly roosting on the front axle of his wagon. The fowls had occupied this part of the wagon during the whole distance—four miles—and singular as it may seem, were not disturbed by the clattering noise and jolts of the wagon during the trip.

—On Saturday night the court house at Chattanooga, Tenn., was set on fire in the office of the register of deeds. The fire was extinguished with some damage to the books, two books were missing entirely. On Monday Dr. J. S. Burns was arrested with the missing books in his possession. He had recently bought abstracts of titles covering all but these two books and would have made a large amount of money had he not been found out.

—Rev. J. B. M. Genin, a Catholic priest who has for ten years been a missionary with the Sioux, writes to the Boston *Pilot* about Sitting Bull, whom he represents as "a quiet, sober, kind man, but courageous and always ready to sacrifice his life for the sake of his tribe and family." Father Genin defied anybody to prove that Sitting Bull ever did any mischief to man or beast, and declares that the killing of Custer was not a massacre, but an incident of honorable warfare.

—Capt. Bates and his wife, formerly Miss Anna Swan, the giants, whose marriage in London attracted much attention several years ago, have retired from show life, and built a fitting residence near Rochester, N. Y. He is seven and a half feet, she is an inch taller, and each weighs over four hundred pounds. The rooms of their house are eighteen feet high, and the doors twelve feet. Their bedstead is ten feet long and all the furniture is proportionately large.

—Wm. Henry Harrison, grandson of a former President of the United States of the same name, entered the residence of John H. Moore, in Boone county, Ky., on Tuesday last, and made a proposal of marriage to Miss Mary Moore, the eldest daughter, and, upon being rejected, stabbed the lady nine times in the breast and face. It is thought she cannot recover. Harrison, who is about forty years of age, had lost his wife about a year ago, and of late had been visiting Miss Moore frequently, but had received no encouragement, on account of his dissipated habits.

How the Deacon's Again'

I've been over to see the Deacon, and as sure as you're born
The Deacon's again' for Tilden and that we must reform.
Why he's voted the other way, his neighbor unto sixteen years.
And now he's goin' for Tilden, I'm d— if I believe my ears.

I tried for to reason against him, as one of the Southern braves,
And I told him that Tilden's party was to pay them some salary.
But he laughed and he said, "Willum, you allowin' your statement true,
That the Democrats mean to pay their bills, tell me the day it's due?"

Well, I was nonplussed for certain and nered as sure as fate,
I'd heard of the debt to speeks, but had heard the date.
That they meant to pay their bills, the document unbuttoned its vest
Taking from one of his pockets a federate note.

And he said, "Here's one of 'em, maybe for part o' their debt I hold.
I'd laid it one side to look at, he'll have the gold.
So if there's a chance to collect it in any way you can see,
I wish you'd give me the day and date they'll pay the cash to me."

Well, the face of the note not to be "When some of the nabobs of the south lands have grown rich,
Shall have recognized that he is a We promise to pay the bearer on demand."
—John, its true.
There wasn't a million on it. That never be due.

Then I spoke on the "Outrage" and the same as I've called to mind,
How the whites was killing the niggers in spite of all that the Northern could find.
And he said, Why, Harry! they're each time for the last two years,
I've noticed that just before elections it's ty's convulsion with fears.

In regard to the outrage question got too scared a head
To believe in "Brigham" stories or little children to bed.
As for me, I'm tired of voting for plunder and niggers made up my mind to that.

And turn my back on the party promises come to nought.
To turn my back on the leaders the Mobilier fought.
To vote for the lungs to forget for honest wages,
And a "stay at home" for Hayes.

I'm goin' to vote for a leader that is hand to the wheel,
I'm goin' to vote with a party that "Thou shalt not steal."
I wan't to vote for a leader if what Rings are afraid,
And so I shall vote for Tilden for that the people made.

I'm tired of the heavy taxes that we have to pay,
I'm tired of a paper dollar, yet worth a dollar to-day.
Just look at the pledges made in the days they've promised to do,
Dishonored to-day and wanting in what he said is true.

I thought the matter all over, was here at home,
And, John, I've made my mind to stay con' shan't go it alone.
So to-night swing out the old flag, to-morrow morn,
Beneath it we'll nail a straight ticket and Reform."

—*Buffalo Courier.*

A MOTHER'S LEAP.—Yesterday noon about three o'clock a small aged about two years, son of Mr. Haley, accidentally fell into a well premises adjoining Powell's saw The mother for some days had confined to the house by severe sickness on hearing the cry given by an Mrs. Haley sprang out of bed, the well, and jumped in. The given, both mother and child were from their perilous situation is entertained for the mother's Mrs. Lewis, who happened to house at the time, seized the fastened it around her waist, down by the nurse. She keeping their heads out of rescued. There was ten feet of the well.—*Omaha Herald.*

—Wm. P. Wheeler is one of the lucky Black Hills miners. He ners left Cheyenne for the mines Upon arriving they purchased on Deadwood, which they worked force of from sixteen to thirty September 8, when they sold out ed for Cheyenne. The biggest for one day's work was 118 ounces, pile closely approximates 1,000 worth over $400,000, and they take it to Philadelphia, have it use it themselves. Allowing twenty four men, they got in $100 each for every day they

E CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

RIDAY. - - OCT. 6, 1876.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

re, There, and the Other Place.

The best tobaccos in town at Oatman's.

When the ladies want nice shoes or ers they always go to Oatman's.

Eli Kittell is called the "limited male" He gets over the ground so rapidly.

The reign of rain has begun again, and hopes for fair weather seem all in vain. Don't forget the Democratic Club meet- at the Court House to-morrow evening. Take your butter and eggs to M. L. and you will get goods at cash

For late Kansas papers our old time d Mr. H. Gadd, of Wyandotte, Kansas, please accept thanks.

The Bedford *Gazette* is respectfully in- ed that the Ebensburg *Sentinal* ceased ue fifty ten years ago.

Mr. George Bennett, a former Prothono- of Westmoreland county, has been sent Dixmont Insane Asylum.

They all think they can buy cheaper at L. Oatman's than any where else in , and they all think right.

Will bring us potatoes in payment subscription or other debts due this Don't all rush in at once.

Charley Ogle fell over a cellar door in town last Monday night and fractured right arm between the elbow and wrist.

There are some prospects of the Ebens- Rolling Mill Works being put into oper- again, but we can't say they are very

Peter L. M'Cullough, the Pittsburgh who shot himself one day last week, ailing, but the probabilities are that recover.

Five thousand bushels of potatoes are ted at M. L. Oatman's cheap cash store, which the highest market price will be in goods at cash rates.

A fight occurred in front of Mr. John 's store, in Cambria borough, the other ht, strange to say the *Tribune* does not the gentleman for it.

Frederick Gaston, blacksmith, of Green- Indiana county, died a few days ago injuries inflicted by the kick of a frac- horse the day previous.

With a view to include among their ufactures wire rod and merchant steel, Cambria Iron Company are enlarging mmoth works at Johnstown.

If taxes are not paid any State or county on the 7th day of November, 1874, you pay it either to-day or to-morrow, or you will be deprived of your vote at coming election.

Lexington Furnace, Blair county, of which Cambria Iron Company are the ers, was recently blown in on Bessemer The makes four blast furnaces en- ly making iron for said corporation.

The Democratic Senatorial Conference Somerset, Bedford and Fulton district- ominated Chas. N. Hickok, Esq., of ford, for State Senator. His Republican ponent is Col. F. D. Yutzy of Somerset.

Mr. Fredie of last week, Mr. James ., of Martinsburg, Blair county, was ously thrown from and run over by a with lumber, receiving internal and a very serious if not fatal charac-

Jacob Riff Myers, wife and three sons, John Elizabeth, wife and one or more ren, all of Ebensburg, are doing the ing this week. Capt. John Porter ley, of Greensburg, are also with the

The Harrisburg *Patriot* must have been ed from its mind when it announced Col. Thornton Ege, of Ebensburg, ad been visiting at Hastings on grandson, Stanley, spent Tuesday in the capital

Mr. Edmund Wesley Penrod, nine and ld grandchild, was so badly injured at Altoona on Thursday last, while ing on and off a moving train, that he ed about two o'clock on Sun-

Mr. W. Ennis, Esq., the sprightly local of the well known *Tribune*, gives in mber of that paper a very inter- account of the scenes he witnessed at ion on that day of all days, ersburg day.

The Johnstown *Tribune* reports a con- ion on the mountain, es- in the vicinity of Portage, on Satur- but we shall wait for a con- ation of the story before we ask our to believe it.

Mr. Joseph Hollis, Blair county, can a fourteen-year-old boy, son of Mr. Hollis, who weighs 175 pounds. He ys that his two eldest boys of his age, ch, respectively, are simply a mov- mountain of flesh.

Mr. Jacob Rose has grown direct from the ed of which he threshed one day last week by Messrs. J. G. Fearer, Esq., of Susque- township. It is a product of the and was by whom raised we are not prepared to say.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for Asthma, or any Ir- of the Throat or Bronchial Tubes, ed by taking Dr. Bull's Cough It has cured thousands. Recom- by your friend and neighbor. Your Price, 25 cents.

It is found out that there is a double- ch in Cambria, and about ame paper has dis- at Mr. Pike took time enough from to interview the monster.

Mr. Peck, chief engineer of the d, did us the honor of a Wednesday last. He reports very ess, securing the right of way ation, and says the work of will soon be commenced.

The citizens of Barr township intend a new bridge, one hundred feet ver at St. Nicholas to-morrow and the Democrats of Chest ill do the same thing, on Saturday of next

The business of the firm of Gib- Clearfield, Clearfield coun- Ebensburg last Saturday, ed its institutions and interviewed several of its lights. Welcome—come

Mr. Kelly, convicted in the ter court last week of burgla- to the Western Peniten- tried to dig out of his ight, but his plans were ed and frustrated by the ime.

Mr. Myers, of Gaysport, engineer the gravel train, fell Saturday evening last, above Hollidaysburg, an attack of vertigo or nature, and striking on his severely injured.

The *Tribune* says that nearly the Indiana county jail ed work and left. The last a young woman named N ny Jane ed was on account Some people are very par- of provender.

Here's something in the FREEMAN Mr. S. Borkey writes us to say that there is a pine tree Mr. Henry Willebrand, in ship, which measures 22 feet and if manufactured into would make at least 5,000 feet, inch

The Cambria township Demo- to knock the political persim- these days pretty soon with ever erected in Ebensburg, county. So we may expect we shall see in the course of a provided of course the project is

The twenty cent piece is in differs from the genuine in being of a bright leadish hue, and of no account what- the case of dry goods, groceries, cheap cash store of Myers & it is proper to say that good always get good bargains in any merchandise.

—At an adjourned Court held in Huntingdon on Tuesday last, Wm. Stutzman, recently convicted of manslaughter for killing a man named Stephen Madagan, was sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and the costs of prosecution, and to serve for a term of two years in the Western penitentiary.

—Mr. Wm. Boyle, aged about 74 years, a resident of Ben's Creek, got on a coal train and rode to Lilly's Station, on last Tuesday forenoon, where in attempting to jump off the cars while still in motion he fell with great force, fracturing four of his ribs, cutting a fearful gash in his head, and sustaining other severe injuries. It is feared that that he cannot survive.

—A brakeman named James Matthews, a resident of New Derry, Westmoreland county, had one of his feet caught and fearfully crushed between a moving cat and the end of the depot platform in that place, at an early hour on Sunday morning last. It was at first thought that the injured member would have to be amputated, but it seems likely now that it can be saved.

—There are two ways of coining money. One way is to go to Jas. J. Murphy's Clothing Store and buy fifty dollars' worth of wearing apparel for about thirty dollars. Men's clothing and boys' clothing at 109 Clinton street Johnstown. A large and superb stock of seasonable clothing just received. Call immediately and clothe yourself comfortably. Don't forget Murphy's Star Clothing Store.

—Messrs. Thomas Davis and J. Alex. Moore, two of C. T. Roberts' conferees, were relieved from duty on the first day of the Republican Senatorial conference, the former on account of ill health and the latter for some other reason—mutual consent, perhaps—and Hon. A. A. Barker and Alvin Evans, Esq., were chosen to fill the vacancies, the third conferee being the irrepressible H. A. Boggs, of Johnstown.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* informs our friend of the *Herald* that he falsifies the facts of history when he attempts to get up an anti-removal record for Thomas Davis, the truth being that Mr. Davis professed to be a warm friend of removal, was at the Cresson convention and was nominated as the removal candidate for Jury Commissioner, accepted the nomination, was elected by the removal party, and served in that office three years.

—We are a little late, but none too late, we hope, to extend a welcome to our young friend Ed. Buckley, who has recently transferred his allegiance from the law office of J. P. Linton, Esq., of Johnstown, to that of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., of this place, with whom it is his intention to complete his legal studies. Mr. Buckley is an intelligent and worthy young man, and we hope he will attain the highest pinnacle of fame in the profession he has chosen.

—The Board of Pardons met at Harrisburg on Tuesday morning last and finished its labors the same evening, but what it did in the meantime we have no means of knowing at this writing, the only information being an assurance that the Board acted on comparatively few cases. We take it for granted, therefore, that the case of Jas. B. Zahm, of this place, in whose behalf still another effort was made on the occasion referred to, was not acted upon by the Board.

—The Johnstown correspondent of the N. Y. *Sun*—he who furnished among other things an apochryphal account of the recent unfortunate affair at Lilly's Station—is evidently the possessor of a very brilliant imagination, as witness his assertions that "Boast was knocked down and kicked about the barroom until he died," and that his "murderer (?) is one of the Molly Maguires who committed so many outrages at Osceola at the time of the miners' strike. He is now in jail." Such a startling writer of modern fiction deserves to be—squelched.

—A Columbus (O.) paper says that a young man named Nightengale, who is one of two individuals believed to have been guilty of outraging the person of a young girl at Morrellville, below Johnstown, some two or three months ago, was arrested in that city one day last week, but upon word being sent to Johnstown, the answer was returned that he was not wanted there now, whereupon the young man was set at liberty. The terrible crime with which he is charged therefore remains unavenged, and the *Tribune* would like to know whose fault it is.

—Mr. A. T. Pindle, of Blacklick township, showed us a few days ago several grains of "American Mammoth Rye," a cereal which far excels in the matter of size and brightness of color anything we have ever seen in that line. It is a new variety, entirely distinct from the common rye, and the allegation is that seventy-five bushels of it can be raised on one acre and that the flour it produces is unexcelled by that made of the best wheat flour. If any of our farmer friends wish to know more about this wonderful grain they can let us hear from them.

—James Callahan, the man who is presumed to have caused the death of Jacob Boast at Lilly's Station, as noticed by us last week, went to Johnstown on Monday evening and informed District Attorney Rose of his desire to be taken into custody. That gentleman thereupon advised him to go home and surrender himself to an officer of the law, and assured him that as soon as Judge Dean was able to give the matter his attention he (Callahan) would be given a hearing on a writ of *habeas corpus* and the amount of bail, if bail was permissable, would at that time be fixed.

—A troupe of colored vocalists, very extensively and very favorably known throughout the country as the "Original Tennessean," or the "Slave Cabin Singers," are billed for an entertainment at the Court House, in this place, on Wednesday evening of next week, Oct. 11th. The reportoire of this troupe consists exclusively of songs and hymns of a religious and sentimental character, in the rendering of which they are said to be unsurpassed. Of course we advise everybody to go and hear them. For further particulars see programmes and posters.

—The lifeless and horribly mutilated remains of Charles McCall were found a few mornings ago on the track of the Goss Run switch, near Houtzdale, Clearfield county, and as the head, which was severed from the body, bore three stabs or cuts, and two similar wounds in the abdomen and one in the side were also discovered, none of which it was thought could have been inflicted by the cars, foul play was very generally suspected. Drs. Todd and Whitler made a post mortem examination and Mr. A. Sharbaugh performed the duties of undertaker. The unfortunate man leaves a wife and two small children.

—Mr. Cyrus Miller, a resident of Kernville (Johnstown), attempted on Sunday last, with the aid of a hair-pin, to remove the explosive matter from what is known as a "miner's cap," intending to use the copper tube to ornament a lead pencil, but had not progressed far with his work when the "cap" exploded, tearing off the thumb and first finger of his left hand and mangling the second finger so badly that it had to be amputated at the knuckle joint. The first finger of his right hand also suffered severely and had to be cut off near the root of the nail, while both of his hands were badly demoralized in other ways.

—Our neighbor of the *Herald* complains that Cambria county has never had a State Senator during the seventy odd years of her existence, and thinks it is about time that justice should be done her in that direction. This wail was of course sent up on behalf of Mr. C. T. Roberts, of this place, but as it is not likely to serve the purpose intended, there seems no hope left for little Cambria unless the Democratic conference comes to the rescue and recognizes the importance of doing what the Republican conference will probably fail to do because the men who control the machinery of the party and have an axe or two to grind don't want it done.

—From now until the first of January the law will permit any one to kill deer, elk, ducks, pheasants, prairie chickens, wild turkeys and rabbits, but the law will no more direct a man to the right spot to find game of the kind indicated than it will point out to him the proper place to visit when he wants to buy a good suit of clothing or anything in that line. Still it leaves everybody free to exercise their own judgment in both cases, and we are glad to say that so far as the clothing question is concerned the universal opinion is that Godfrey Wolff, whose mammoth storeis next door to the post-office, Altoona, is the right man for the emergency.

NOT THE ONLY ATTRACTION.—The great Centennial Exposition, now within little more than one month of its close, is unquestionably the biggest thing of the kind the world has ever witnessed, but it is by no means the only thing in Philadelphia worth seeing, as note the following from a late issue of the *Evening Star*, a paper published in that city:

AN EXPOSITION WORTH SEEING.—Outside of the Centennial Exhibition there are few places that attract the stranger more strongly than the Wanamaker Grand Depot for Men's and Boys' Clothing, at Thirteenth and Market streets. The immensity of the building, with its quaint exterior and interior view, with the vast extent of clothing spread out before them, and the country-wide repute of the name of Wanamaker, make it to visitors one of the most interesting places to visit in our city. And a marvel it is as a monument of what personal endeavor can do when united with excellent business qualifications.

In 1861 Mr. Wanamaker opened a small store at Sixth and Market, of which the Grand Depot at Thirteenth and Market is the legitimate outgrowth. Pushing his business from time to time into the branches of furnishing goods called for when coats, vests and pants were purchased, Mr. Wanamaker has at last in this Grand Depot put a fitting climax and a full meaning on the term "clothing store" by making his new establishment a place where men and boys may obtain, at the lowest market prices, everything they need to equip them for work or pleasure, in winter or summer, from hats to shoes, from underclothing to overcoats, and from the coarsest materials to the finest.

It was a brave enterprise to attempt such an innovation on our old ideas of business, but no one watching the crowds go in, and catching glimpses of the smiling faces coming out, can doubt that it has proved a success.

On entering the store a first glance fails to fully impress with the vastness and value of the display. Hundreds of counters piled with every shape and style of coats, pants and vests; rows of cases of hats and shoes, shirts and underclothing; and other counters loaded with the minutiæ of neckties and gloves and the little outfittings of the complete apparal. It is only after a careful inspection that one begins to comprehend what it is to see a million of dollars' worth of goods at a look.

The establishment comprises over two acres of ground, which is all on one floor, and is subdivided into the different departments for receiving, cutting, making, selling and delivering goods, all of which are attended to with that systematic care which coins reputation and money.

Nearly two thousand hands are in the employ of the establishment, and one-fourth of these are engaged in the store. While the utmost regularity and strict discipline is necessary in dealing with so many employees, one of the most notable and novel features of the management is the attention required to be paid, not only to buyers, as any business place might do, but to visitors. They are shown through the place courteously, and after inspecting its many wonders are left to wend their way about without being asked to buy.

The latest venture made by the go-ahead proprietor is the making of ladies' sacques, and with the facilities at command there can be little doubt that it will be followed with the prosperity it merits.

Mr. Wanamaker's persistent efforts—always striving after improvements in managing his business—in accommodating customers and anticipating their wants—in seeking new and better methods of doing business—have resulted in the establishment in our city of the largest and most complete Clothing Store in the United States.

FALL NOVELTIES

NOW OPEN AT

HUGUS & HACKE'S,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Our various departments are now replete with all the novelties for the present and approaching season. We direct special attention to our complete stock of

BLACK DRESS SILKS,

all of the most celebrated brands, and the wear of which we guarantee. Also

250 NEW SHADES 250

PLAIN COLORED SILKS,

from $1.25 to $2.50 per yard. These are the best bargains we have ever offered in Silk Goods, being less than last season,s prices, notwithstanding the great advance. We offer extra good value in BLACK and COLORED CASHMERES, and an immense assortment of all the new styles of

DRESS GOODS,

CLOAKS, SACQUES AND SHAWLS

We have now open and will continue to receive during the season specialties in FRENCH and BERLIN CLOAKS and SACQUES, which will be sold at lower rates than ever before.

FLANNELS, BLANKETS, LINENS,

AND

GENERAL HOUSEKEEPING DRY GOODS.

☞ Our stock of these is always the largest and our prices the lowest.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth Avenue and Market St.,
Pittsburgh.

EBENSBURG AND CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP TO THE FRONT.—*Organization of a Democratic Club.*—At a meeting convened for that purpose at the Court House on Saturday evening last, a Tilden, Hendricks and Reform Club was organized, forty-six names being enrolled within a few minutes. The object of the meeting was briefly stated by John G. Lake, Esq., assistant to the Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, on whose motion Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., was called to preside, the requisite number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries being subsequently chosen: On assuming the chair Mr. Sechler in a short but very pointed and effective address still further elucidated the objects of the meeting, and appealed in eloquent language to Democrats and all others who desire the welfare of their country to unite as a band of brothers in the great work of reform and retrenchment. Then followed the signing of the constitution and bye-laws, which were prepared by L. D. Woodruff, Esq., Chairman of the County Committee, for the government of Democratic Clubs, after which the "Ebensburg Borough and Cambria Township Tilden, Hendricks and Reform Club" was on motion adopted as the distinctive name of the organization then formed. The election of permanent officers being next in order, the following named gentlemen were chosen unanimously: President, Wm. H. Sechler Esq., Vice President, Jas. C. Murray, of Cambria twp., and Jesse Bolsinger, of Ebensburg; Secretary, Jas. M. Singer; Treasurer, H. A. McPike. A few words of encouragements and good cheer were then delivered by R. L. Johnston, Esq., who was called upon but declined to make a set speech, assuring the Club, however, that like the poor spoken of by our blessed Saviour, he was with them all the time, and would be pleased to address them at length before the campaign was over. There being no further business, the Club on motion adjourned to meet at the same place on to-morrow (Saturday) evening, when a very large accession to the membership may be confidently expected, as Cambria township promises to turn out in full force and many more within the limits of Ebensburg borough are confidently expected to enroll themselves on that occasion. Let the good work go bravely on.

SENATORIAL CONFERENCE.—The Democratic Senatorial Conference for this district met at Cresson on Friday last and organized by the election of W. H. Rose, of Cambria, as President, and Geo. Stroop, of Blair, as Secretary. Immediately after the organization the Conference proceeded to business. Messrs. W. Fisk Conrad, of Blair, and F. A. Shoemaker, of Cambria, were named for Senator. The astonishing number of one hundred and thirty-five ballots were taken without result, each county standing by its own candidate. The Conference then adjourned to meet on Friday next, at the same hour and place. It is entirely probable that the names of both Shoemaker and Conrad will be dropped. We have heard of possible nominees, but at this stage of the proceedings it is inexpedient to say more than that the nominee should be a man of approved honesty and of known ability. Give us such a candidate and the district will be redeemed, even against Lemon.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

THE GREAT STEINWAY PIANOS.—The first award at the Centennial over all Pianos was given to the Steinway Pianos. See special dispatch to the Pittsburgh *Commercial* in another column. The general and sole agents for the Steinways are Messrs. H. Kleber & Brother, 122 Wood street, Pittsburgh, who sells them very low and on reasonably payments.

IF I ONLY HAD HEALTH.—Many a one wishes for good health without making use of the proper means to obtain it. Reader, whoever you are, go now whilst this notice is acting on your mind and employ Dr. Keyser, of Pittsburgh, who has made chronic diseases his study for years. In diseases of the lungs especially, has he far outstripped all rivals. He has studied the diseases of the lungs in all their phases, and, if curable he can cure you. Do not wait however until your constitution is a wreck; until the whole system is involved in the disease; but even then, it may not be too late. Dr. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE has worked wonders in restoring health and removing disease. It will cure often when nothing else will, and when you find it impossible to consult the Doctor personally, get his essay and his Lung Cure. The book will be sent free to all who write for it.

Price of Lung Cure $1.50 per bottle or $7.50 per half dozen. To be had at Dr. Keyser's Laboratory, 240 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh. His private consulting office is No. 120 Penn avenue.

FALSE IMPRESSIONS.—It is generally supposed by a certain class of citizens, who are not practical or experienced, that Dyspepsia can not invariably be cured, but we are pleased to say that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER has never, to our knowledge, failed to cure Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint in all its forms, such as Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Sick Headache, palpitation of the Heart, low spirits, &c.. &c. Out of 30,000 dozen bottles sold last year, not a single failure was reported, but thousands of complimentary letters received from Druggists of wonderful cures. Three doses will relieve any case.—Try it. Sample bottle 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, and P. M. Wolesiagle & Son, Wilmore.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, Bible House, New York.* [4-21.-6m.]

—You may not believe it, but it is true none the less, that there has been frost every month this year.

Local Correspondence.

AN OLD TIME LOVE STORY.

DEAR FREEMAN—Many years ago, when Cambria county was a vast wilderness; the hardy pioneers who came hither from other sections with the determination to clear away if possible the unbroken forest and develop our mountain soil, were not so comfortably situated as we are now. Many of them were without money, and indeed they lacked the ordinary comforts of life, and the privations and hardships which they endured baffle all power of description. But they bravely toiled on with unabated vigor, never faltering in their zeal, and we are now reaping the precious fruits of their untiring industry—enjoying the rich boon purchased by their indomitable energy and unrelenting perseverance. People loved them as they do now, and the sincerity which governed their actions should be a guide to all future generations.

About that time there resided in the northern part of Cambria county a young man whose name or nationality we shall not mention. He was honest, faithful and conscientious, as the reader will readily judge by what follows. This young man resolved to get married, although very poor and without sufficient money to defray the expenses incident to such a venture. So poor indeed was he that even the officiating clergyman would be obliged to wait for his fees. He thought long of this subject; he pondered and reflected, then reflected and pondered, till finally he came to a conclusion. Having arranged this matter, a very important one to him, he set out to search for some one who would love him, as he without any reserve whatever could love any body at all. He soon succeeded in finding such an one, and he went about courting in the good old orthodox way. A five mile walk through the wilderness was as nothing to him when contemplating the pleasure and the happiness of an evening's conversation with the girl he loved. All fear vanished and the only spectre that haunted his vivid imagination in those dreary walks by night was the object of his admiration. The wolf howled, the catamount screamed, various other wild animals joined in the chorus, making night hideous with their fearful noises, and these, added to the roaring of the elements in midwinter, were almost sufficient to chill the blood of the bravest; but our hero cared for them not. He was not to be intimidated with trifles such as those, and his only thought was the maiden of his choice.

In course of time they were engaged and soon after a wedding day was fixed, as they did not believe in the modern style of long engagements, lest perhaps their bright expectations might be forever blighted. In due time the auspicious day came, and the party having assembled at the young lady's home at early morn, they all started for the church, and if the reader had been standing by the roadside just then he would have seen four persons—two ladies and two gentlemen—passing by, not walking, however, but cozily seated on two horses—a lady and gentleman on each. This comprised the wedding party. Now, gentle reader, picture to yourself an antiquated church building standing half way down a slight declivity about a quarter of a mile in length. Just on the top of this hill the party halted and the happy groom, alighting from his horse, told his companions to remain till he should return, at the same time informing them of the object of so strange a procedure. He then walked down hill directly to the residence of the good minister, but what kind of an interview there took place no one but themselves probably ever knew. Soon, however, the about-to-be husband was seen coming back, but suddenly stopped at a fence in front of the church, which he mounted, and took towards the other members of the party, he called out as loud as he could, "Come on!—he'll marry us for potatoes!"

Well they were married and the potatoes were furnished in payment for the ceremony, but the exact number delivered we never learned, nor do we presume it would interest the reader to know at this late day. W.

CARROLL TWP., Sept. 29, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN.—Thinking it probable that your Carrolltown correspondent may not have heard of a joke perpetrated on two young men of Clearfield township, near Nagle's mill, I have taken it upon myself to acquaint you with the circumstances. It appears that on the evening of the 27th the young men in question confiscated a couple of horses belonging to a widow lady, and without her knowledge or consent, but no doubt with the intention of having them back in the pasture field before daylight next morning, rode them to a dance in Carroll township, which they reached in due time and sound condition. Once there they pitched in to enjoy themselves, but while in the midst of the hilarities some mischievous, not to say wicked, person or persons took possession of the horses and left for parts unknown, and as a natural sequence the young men were obliged to trudge their weary way homeward on "foot-back," in the doing of which they had to ford Chest creek with the water nearly up to their chins. As the youthful adventurers failed to appear next day at the Chest Springs pic-nic, the presumption was that they were trying to discover the whereabouts of the lost steeds.

Yours, &c., XERXES.

PORTAGE, Pa., Oct. 3, 1876.

EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir:* I herewith send you an item for publication, provided you find room for it in your valuable columns. Here it is: Died, at his residence in Washington township, on Saturday last, Sept. 30th, Mr. David Powers, aged about 80 years. Mr. P. had been greatly afflicted with bodily infirmities for several years and had been constantly confined to his room for nearly two years previous to his death. He seemed during all his trials and afflictions to submit to the will of God with great fortitude and resignation, and now that he has been called from this world of misery and woe, it is hoped he has been enrolled in the army of the blessed beyond the grave. Although he exceeded the age commonly allotted to man, his presence will be sadly missed by loving kindred to whom he was very warmly attached and by whom every care and comfort was so willingly bestowed upon him. He was through life an exemplary and devoted member of the Catholic Church, in the cemetery whereof at Wilmore his mortal remains were on Monday consigned to their last resting place. Q.

OBITUARY.

PARKE.—Died, in Johnstown, on Thursday, Sept. 28, 1876, Miss EMMA J., eldest daughter of John and Agnes Parke, aged 16 years, 6 months and 21 days. Amiable, intelligent and greatly beloved, the untimely death of this estimable young lady, the result of a fever contracted in Philadelphia, has brought untold sorrow to a large circle of relatives and friends.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to distribute the fund in the hands of WM. J. BUCK, assignee of WM. COLE, as shown by his first and partial account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 6th day of NOVEMBER next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to attend to the duties of his said appointment, when and where all parties interested may attend if they see proper. J. G. LAKE, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Oct. 6, 1876.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of GEO. M. READE, Esq., trustee, arising from the sale of the real estate of EDWARD DONALDSON, deceased, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 17th day of NOVEMBER, 1876, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties may attend if they think proper.
ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Oct. 4, 1876.-3t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county an Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of ALVIN EVANS, Esq., administrator of JOHN O. Evans, deceased, as shown by his first and partial account, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, NOV. 20th, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when and where all parties having claims are required to present them, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Oct. 5, 1876.-3t,

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the fund in the hands of HENRY WALTERS, Esq., administrator of S. A. KEPHART, late of Wilmore borough, deceased, as shown by his first and partial account, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at my office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY OCTOBER 27th at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.
GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Oct 4, 1876.-3t.

NOTICE.—IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY; No. 46, June Term, 1876.—Timothy H. Brooks vs. Josephine Brooks. *Alias Subpœna in Divorce.*
To the respondent above named: You are hereby required to appear at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for the County of Cambria, on the first Monday of December next, to answer the complaint of the libelant in the above stated case. HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Sept. 27, 1876.-4t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of THOMAS ADAMS, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas Adams (of Joseph), late of Clearfield township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JACOB HOOVER, Executor.
Sept. 29, 1876.-6t.

NOW THEN

FOR THE

BIGGEST THING

IN

BARGAINS!

EVER EXPERIENCED IN

EBENSBURG.

THE GRANDEST DISPLAY

AND

Largest Array

OF

CHOICE GOODS,

WE DARE SAY,

THAT FOR MANY A DAY,

HAS BEEN OFFERED TO

Folks Hereaway

ONE PRICE

TO ALL!

READY CASH

FROM ALL!

REMEMBER

Our ONE PRICE

and don't forget the balance of the firm of

PRYCE, BAXTER, JONES & CO.,

IN TUDOR'S BUILDING,

HIGH ST., Ebensburg.

Men's Heavy Boots, the very best in the market, can be had at our Store for $2.50.

We have the largest and best selection of Calicoes in town, which we will sell at 6, 7 and 8 cents per yard.

An immense stock of Shirtings, 10 and 11 1-2 cents per yard.

Come and examine our stock of Muslins from 6 to 10 cents per yard.

A new stock of Flannels, the very best, fully warranted and of our own make.

Cassimeres of our own make—enough to supply everybody in the county. All wool and no shoddy.

A big stock of Yarns, of which this advertisement is not one. Call and see.

Cheese only 12½ cents per pound. Twelve boxes just received.

Coffee, a prime article, at 22 and 25 cents.

The best Syrups, better article than have ever heretofore been brought to town, at 80 cents per gallon.

We want FOUR TONS of Butter, for which we will pay the highest price in merchandise.

Orphans' Court Sale

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county and to us directed, we will offer at public sale, on the premises in Barr township, on

SATURDAY, October 28, 1876,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit: All that part of the real estate of which Anthony Mohler died seized, lying north of the public road from Carrolltown to the village of St. Nicholas, and adjoining lands of Jacob Weiland and George Sherry, containing **between 20 and 30 Acres,** (a part of which is cleared), the same to be surveyed before sale and to be sold according to the survey.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOHN SOISSONG, Sr.
JULIAN MOHLER,
Executors of Anthony Mohler, dec'd.

N. B.—I will, at the same time and place, offer for sale a lot of personal property belonging to myself, consisting of Horses, Cattle, Farming Implements, &c., upon which a reasonable credit will be given. Terms made known on day of sale.
JULIAN MOHLER.
Barr Twp., Sept. 28, 1876.-4t.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—TIMOTHY H. BROOKS *vs.* JOSEPHINE BROOKS.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County; No. 46, June Term, 1876. *Libel in Divorce.*

The undersigned, having been appointed Commissioner by the Court to take testimony in the above stated case, hereby gives notice to all parties interested, that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, OCTOBER 16th, 1876, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when and where they may attend if they think proper.
GEO. W. OATMAN, Commissioner.
Sept. 25, 1876.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the fund in the hands of James Boland, administrator of John C. Boland, dec'd, as shown by his final account, to and among the parties entitled to receive the same, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21st, 1876, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment; when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.
Sept. 29, 1876.-3t. J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Michael Maguire and Charles Bruce, administrators of George Bruce, dec'd, as shown by their final account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 23d day of OCTOBER next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment; when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper. J. G. LAKE, Auditor.
Sept. 29, 1876.-3t.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 19, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Present rate of interest, six per cent. Interest in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit books. Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good references, perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. R. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, P. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Pitt, H. A. Hoges, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-8,'75.-1y.]

EBENSBURG

HARDWARE

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,

NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.

[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for Cash at manufacturer's prices.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at [6-18-75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

HOUSEKEEPERS GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors, I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

P

LAMBERT'S LEAP.

Near Newcastle, is Sandyford Bridge, thirty-six feet above the river, which, like many Northern streams, is seldom quite full, but flows in a channel, with the rocky bed bare on each side; an ugly bridge to look up to; or to look over, driving by.

In Scotland and the North of England, when our wise ancestors got hold of so dizzy and dangerous a place, they made the most of it; with incredible perversity they led the approach to such a bridge either down a steep, or nearly at right angles. They carried Sandyford lane up to the bridge on the rectangular plan, and thereby secured two events, which were but the result of their skill in road-making, yet, taken in conjunction, have other claims to notice.

At a date I hope some day to ascertain precisely, but at present I can only say that it was very early in the present century, a young gentleman called Lambert, was run away with by his horse: the animal came tearing down Sandyford lane, and, thanks to ancestral wisdom aforesaid, charged the bridge with such momentum and impetus that he knocked a slice off the battlement, and half a ton of masonry, into the air, and went down after it into the river, with his rider.

The horse was killed; Mr. Lambert, though shaken, was not seriously injured by this awful leap. The masonry was repaired; and, to mark the event, these words, "Lambert's Leap," were engraved on the new coping-stone. The road was allowed to retain its happy angle.

December 5, 1822, about eleven, forenoon, Mr. John Nicholson, of Newcastle, a student in surgery, was riding in Sandyford lane. His horse ran away with him, and being unable to take the sharp turn for such cases made and provided, ran against the battlement of the bridge. It resisted this time, and brought the horse to its knees; but the animal, being now thoroughly terrified, rose and actually leaped, or scrambled, over the battlement, and fell into the rock bed below, carrying away a single coping-stone, viz., the stone engraved "Lambert's Leap." That stone was broken to pieces by the fall; the poor young man was so cruelly injured that he never spoke again; he died at seven o'clock that evening—but the horse was so little the worse, and so tamed by the fall, that he was at once ridden into Newcastle for assistance.

The reversed fates of the two animals, and the two incidents happening within an inch of each other, have earned them a place in this collection.

Richardson's "Local Historian's Table Book" relates the second leap, and refers to the first, which is also authenticated.—*Charles Reade.*

ALL ABOUT THE CLOUDS.—Whenever on account of some topographic circumstance, the sun heats any locality on the surface of the earth more than the surrounding region, a gentle current or column of heated air rises, and its invisible moisture is condensed into small masses of clouds called cumuli, which spread and produce the mottled appearance commonly known as "mackerel sky." But when, as is frequently the case in summer, a valley, or plain, or island, or any other place, is much more highly heated by the sun than the surrounding region, the heated air over such locality rises, more rapidly and with more ascensional momentum, and as it reaches the higher and cooler regions of the atmosphere its moisture is condensed into large, rounded volumes of mountain-like masses of cumulus clouds. Such cumulus clouds always precede and characterize a local summer storm or shower.

When the warm horizontal current from the south, as in winter, meets with the cold current from the north, it slopes upward over the cooler current, and forms stripes or bands of stratus clouds along the horizon. These stratus clouds indicate to the observer the fact that a warm current is coming northward. When in summer a cool current is moving southward it encounters the warm equatorial or tropical current, which again glides upward and over it, and forms horizontal bands of stratus clouds along the upper line of contact, as in winter storms; but in addition, the denser cold air from the north, moving with more momentum, will lift up the warm and saturated air from the tropics, and its moisture will be condensed into masses of cumulus clouds banked up against the top of the cold current, and arranged over the horizontal stratus of clouds. Thus is produced the combination of cumulo stratus cloud, which is characteristic of progressive summer storms.

To the tornado cloud produced by a whirl of air, and resembling an inverted cone, Professor Blasius gives the name of the conus, which is both distinctive and appropriate. These four typical classes of clouds—viz: cumulus, stratus, cumulo-stratus and conus—indicate and characterize the four different classes of storm.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

THE question, how to keep cider sweet, has been answered in many ways, but the following is said to be the best and most reliable answer: After the cider has worked a few days, filter it through pure sand, after which put it in barrels or casks which are clean and sweet, filling them full. Bung tight and keep the cider where it will not freeze and at the same time where it will not be so warm as to cause the second or active fermentation. In early spring, before the weather gets warm, draw off and bottle, putting it in champagne bottles if they can be had. Cork up and wire.

THE chestnut crop will pan out well.

Life, GROWTH, Beauty.

LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER.

LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER.

Not a Dye; makes harsh hair soft and silky. Cleanses the scalp from all impurities, causing the hair to grow where it has fallen off or become thin.

Can be applied by the hand, or it will not stain the skin or soil the finest linen. As a Hair Dressing it is the most perfect the world has ever produced. The hair is renovated and strengthened, and the natural color restored without the application of mineral substances.

Since the introduction of this truly valuable preparation into this country, it has been the wonder and admiration of all classes, as it has proved to be the only article that will RESTORE fully, without deception, restore gray hair to its original color, health, softness, lustre and beauty, and produce hair on bald heads of its original growth and color.

HERE IS THE PROOF

—OF ITS—

Superior EXCELLENCE

Read this Home Certificate, testified to by Edward B. Garrigues, one of the most competent Druggists and Chemists of Philadelphia—a man whose veracity none can doubt!

I am happy to add my testimony to the great value of the "*London Hair Color Restorer*," which restored my hair to its original color, and the hue appears to be permanent. I am satisfied that this preparation is nothing like a dye, but operates upon the secretions. It is also a beautiful hair dressing and promotes the growth. I purchased the first bottle from Edward B. Garrigues, druggist, Tenth and Coates streets, who can also testify my hair was quite gray when I commenced its use.

MRS. MILLER,
No. 730 North Ninth street, Phila.

DR. SWAYNE & SON,—*Respected Friends:* I have the honor to inform you that a lady of my acquaintance, Mrs. Miller, is delighted with the success of your "*London Hair Color Restorer.*" Her hair was falling rapidly, and quite gray. The color has been restored, the falling off entirely stopped, and a new growth of hair is the result. E. B. GARRIGUES,
Druggist, corner Tenth and Coates, Phila.

BOSTON TESTIMONY.

JULY 27th, 1871.—DR. SWAYNE & SON: Last winter, while in Trenton, N. J., I procured six bottles of "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER," which I like very much, in fact better than anything I have used in the last nine years. If you please, send me one dozen bottles C. O. D., care of S. S. Fogler & Son, Druggists, 721 Tremont street, Boston.

Respectfully yours, ADA BAKER,
No. 20 Rutland Square.

DR. DALTON, of Philadelphia, says of it: The "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER" is used very extensively among my patients and friends, as well as by myself. I therefore speak from experience.

75 Cents per Bottle—6 Bottles, $4.

If your druggist or storekeeper does not have it, we will forward to any address on receipt of price. Address orders to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, Pa., Sole Proprietors.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE LUNGS.

CONSUMPTION

This distressing and dangerous complaint and its precursory symptoms—neglected coughs, night-sweats, hoarseness, wasting flesh are permanently cured by "Doctor Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry."

BRONCHITIS—a premonitor of Pulmonary Consumption—is characterized by catarrh or inflammation of the mucous membrane of the air passages, with cough and expectoration, short breath, hoarseness and pains in the chest. For all bronchial affections, sore throat, loss of voice, etc.

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COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY

IS A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.

HEMMORRHAGE, or SPITTING OF BLOOD, may proceed from the larynx, trachia, bronchia or lungs, and arises from various causes, as undue exertion, plethora, or fullness of the vessels, weak lungs, overstraining of the voice, suppressed evacuation, obstruction of the spleen or liver, etc.

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

The only standard remedy for hemorrhage, bronchial and pulmonary complaints. Consumptives, or those predisposed to weak lungs, should not fail to use this great vegetable remedy.

It has a marvelous power, not only over consumption, but over every chronic disease where a gradual alterative action is needed. Under its influence the cough is loosened, the night sweats diminished, the pain subsides, the pulse returns to its natural standard, the stomach is improved in its power to digest and assimilate the food, and every organ has a purer and better quality of blood supplied to it, out of which new recreative and plastic material is made.

PRICE, $1—6 BOTTLES, $5.

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No. 330 North Sixth St., Philadelphia.

SOLD BY ALL PROMINENT DRUGGISTS.

ITCHING PILES!

PILES, PILES, ITCHING PILES,

POSITIVELY CURED BY THE USE OF

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Home Testimony.

I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases, *Pruritus or Pruriigo*, or more commonly known as *Itching Piles*. The itching at times was almost intolerable, increased by scratching, and not unfrequently became quite sore. I bought a box of *Swayne's Ointment*; its use gave quick relief, and in a short time made a perfect cure. I can now sleep undisturbed, and I would advise all who are suffering with this distressing complaint to procure *Swayne's Ointment* at once. I had tried prescriptions almost innumerable, without finding any permanent relief.

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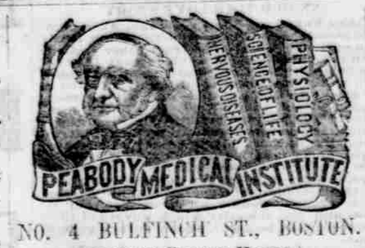
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. No charge for advice. Sent by express to any address on receipt of price—$2.00 a bottle; 3 bottles, $5.00. [8-16.-1y.]



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Or, Self-Preservation.

More than One Million Copies Sold.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association," March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon MANHOOD, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the ERRORS OF YOUTH or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morale of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Empiricism, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, MEANS OF CURE, Cure of Body and Mind, THE PRINCIPLES OF TREATMENT, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $2.00.

This Book also contains MORE than FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on the NERVOUS AND SEXUAL DISEASES; more than 200 royal octavo pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Barely enough to pay for printing.

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Is the shortest and best route for all points in *Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia*. Its

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Is the short line for *Northern Wisconsin* and *Minnesota* and for *Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth*, and all points in the Great North-west. Its

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Is the only route for *Elgin, Rockford, Freeport*, and all points via Freeport. Its

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Is the old Lake Shore Route, and is the only one passing through *Evanston, Lake Forrest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha*, to *Milwaukee*.

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For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville, and other points, you can have from two to ten trains daily.

New York Office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston Office, No. 5 State Street; Omaha Office, 253 Farnham Street; San Francisco Office, 121 Montgomery Street; Chicago Ticket Offices, 62 Clark St., under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison Streets; Kinzie Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal Streets; Wells Street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets.

For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to

W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Ag't.
MARVIN HUGHITT, Gen. Sup't, Chicago.
January 28, 1876.-1y.

SANDALWOOD

Possesses a much greater power in restoring to a healthy state the mucus membrane of the urethra than either cubebs or copaiba. It never produces sickness and is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding every other remedy. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other Medicine can do this.

Dundas Dick & Co.'s Soft Capsules, containing Oil of Sandalwood, sold at all Drug Stores. Ask for circular, or send to 55 and 57 Wooster Street, New York, for one. (4-28.-6m 8x.)

NOW FOR GOOD MEAT AT BOTTOM PRICES!—The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a MEAT MARKET in the building recently occupied by Lewis Rodgers, on Centre street. Fresh meat of all kinds on Monday and Friday evenings of each week. My terms will be STRICTLY CASH, and prices much lower than elsewhere in Ebensburg. D. H. ZAHM.
March 2, 1876.-tf.

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

FRIDAY AS A LUCKY DAY.—Friday is regarded by some vulgar people as an unlucky day, whereas, for Americans at least, it has proved itself to be the most fortunate of the seven. It was on Friday, the 3d of August, 1492, that Columbus sailed from the harbor of Palos for the new world. It was on Friday, the 12th of October, 1492, that he first saw the land, after sixty-five days of navigation. It was on Friday, the 4th of January, 1494, that he started on his return to Spain to announce to their Catholic Majesties the glorious result of his expedition, and on Friday, the 15th of March, 1493, that he disembarked in Andalusia. It was on Friday, the 13th of June, 1494, that he discovered the American continent. On Friday, March 5th, 1497, Henry VII. of England gave to John Cabot his dispatch for the voyage which resulted in the discovery of the continent of North America. On Friday, September 7, 1565, Mendez founded St. Augustine, the oldest town in the United States. On Friday, November 10, 1620, the Mayflower first disembarked a few emigrants on American soil at Provincetown, and on Friday, December 22, 1620, her passengers finally landed at Plymouth Rock. It was on Friday, June 16, 1775, that the battle of Bunker Hill was fought, and on Friday, October 7, 1777, that the surrender of Saratoga took place, which event decided France to give her aid to the Americans. The treason of Arnold was discovered on a Friday. Yorktown surrender on Friday, and on Friday, June 7, 1776, Richard Henry Lee read the declaration of Independence to the Continental Congress.—*Church Journal.*

A WONDERFUL LAND.—Between the Indian and Pacific oceans, south of a little southeast of Asia, there lies a continent whose greatest length is about 2,400 miles, with a breadth of 1,700 to 1,900 miles, having a coast line of nearly 9,000 miles, embracing an area of perhaps 3,000,000 square miles. In this until recently unexplored country nature appears to have done her work by laws and rules entirely at variance with her accustomed methods elsewhere. The vegetable growth of this land is remarkable, and seems projected upon a gigantic scale. Palm trees glow to the height of seventy to one hundred feet, and the fern tree a mere stalk until it reaches fifteen or twenty feet in height, suddenly sends out its leaves, four to five feet in length in every direction. A grass tree produces food for the cattle, and the inner part of the top of the tree, both raw and roasted is eaten by the natives. Lilies, tulips, and honeysuckles reach the proportions of trees, and most beautiful fuchsias clamber to the house and tree tops. Cherries have stones outside the fruit, and there are trees which shed their bark instead of their leaves.

And the zoology of this wonderful country is no less anamolous and interesting. There are no ruminating animals, as monkeys, elephants, deer, bear, lions, tigers, wolves, or other beasts of prey; the wild dog is the only carniverous animal. No less than forty of its animals are marsupial—with a pocket like the opossum's—while very many of its species have no type elsewhere on the globe. So too of its birds, among which we find birds of paradise, even birds, black swans, and many other equally curious creatures.

RUSKIN'S ADVICE TO GIRLS ABOUT DRESS.—Dress as plainly as your parents will allow you, but in bright colors (if they become you) and in the best materials—that is to say, in those which will wear the longest. When you are really in want of a new dress, buy it (or make it) in the fashion, but never quit an old one merely because it has become unfashionable. And if the fashion be costly, you must not follow it. You may wear broad stripes, or narrow bright colors, or dark, short petticoats, or long (in moderation), as the public wish you; but you must not buy yards of useless stuff to make a knot or flounce of, nor drag them behind you over the ground, and your walking dress must never touch the ground at all. I have lost much of the faith I once had in the common sense, and even in the personal delicacy of the present race of average English women by seeing how they will allow their dresses to sweep the streets, as if it is the fashion to be scavengers. Learn dress-making yourself, with pains and time, and use a part of every day in needlework, making as pretty dresses as you can for poor people who have not the time or taste to make them nicely for themselves. You are to show them in your own wearing what is most right and graceful, and help them to choose what will be prettiest and most becoming in their own station.

MARRIED THROUGH A WISDOW.—A writer relates the following: A clergyman on one occasion waited for a couple in his parlor one evening, and as they did not keep their engagement, he went to bed. Just about half past eleven the door bell rang violently. He put a cap and a wrapper on, and in a state of undress, opened the second story window and looked out. There stood the tardy candidates for matrimony.

"Well, it is too late now," said the clergyman.

"Yes," called the men, "we missed the train, and I sail to-morrow."

"Well, go to some other minister," said the irate person.

"We can't now," shouted up both from the garden walk; "it's too late."

"Well, I can't marry you now," he said; "the servant has taken the front door key and has gone to sleep."

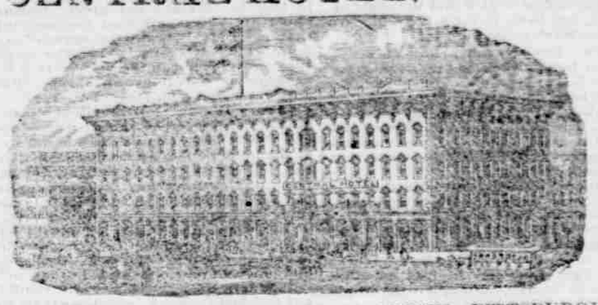
"Well, then, marry us out of the window," came up.

And so the minister took the hook in hand and called out the direction from the second story window, and the parties complied with the several orders and finally left the fee in an envelope under the front door, and went out of the garden gate man and wife.

THE campaign against the Sioux is over, and Sitting Bull, proud of the result, walks off, pawing up the ground, to the admiration of the smiling squaws, and boastfully bellowing: "*I'm* your howling hyena of the hills, and your patient old hair lifter of the perraries—*I'm* your rip roaring raccoon of the mountains—your Sitting Bully boy with the glass eye, and your gauldarned and double-fisted son of a steam injine—*I'm* the high pressure, iron-jawed sassage-machine to chaw up your Crooks and Terrys—your beered my horns?" And poor Crook and Terry; they must feel sorry they ever learned the business. And they don't seem to have learned it much either. —*Courier-Journal.*

ABOUT 150,000 persons in the United States are constantly employed in producing sawed lumber, and 1,305,000 laths, 2,265,000,000 shingles and 12,750,000,000 feet of lumber are manufactured annually.

The CENTRAL HOTEL, of Pittsburgh.



SMITHFIELD STEET, FROM 2d TO 3d AVEN'S, PITTSBURGH, PA.

The most centrally located first-class House in the city. Street cars pass the door every five minutes to all the depots and all parts of both cities. Terms, $2.50 per day.
Aug. 18, 1876.—3m. WALSH & ANDERSON, Proprietors.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

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ALWAYS HAVE THE

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Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county.
[2-4.] ☞Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

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NEAR THE

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On Belmont, the main avenue to the Park, within three blocks of the main buildings.

West Philadelphia.

This new and beautiful y located Hotel is now open, and has been built expressly for the reception of guests visiting the International Exposition. It has all the modern improvements, combining convenience, safety and comfort.

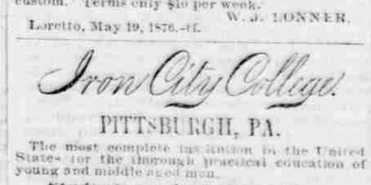
The Pennsylvania Centennial Railroad Depot is only two squares from the house.

The cheapest and best way to get to and from the Exhibition Grounds and to all parts of the city.

The "Westminster" has a much larger number of rooms on the ground floor than any other Hotel in the city. The house is but two stories high, and is surrounded by beautiful grounds.

For particulars apply to W. T. CALEF,
Westminster Hotel, Philadelphia.
July 21, 1876.-3m.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,



Wood Street, from 2d to 3d Avenues,
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The most centrally located first-class house in the city. Street cars within one square every five minutes to all the Depots and to all parts of both cities. Terms, $2.50 per day. Large sample room for commercial travelers.

[6 11.-3m.] J. M. MONTGOMERY, Proprietor.

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Convenient to places of amusement and one hour in the city. No changes to and from the Centennial grounds.

Col. WATSON, proprietor of the Hussey House, Cincinnati, for the past twenty years, will be well remembered by his friends. He leased the house for a term of years, and has newly furnished and fitted it throughout. He will keep a strictly first-class house, and has accommodation for 400 guests. Terms only $2 per day.

No bar has ever been kept in the Hussey House, nor will any be kept in the PEABODY.

May 25, 1876.—3m.

CARD.—HARRY JACOBS would respectfully inform his many friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that the undersigned firm, of which he is a member, has opened a new Jewelry store at No. 510 Market Street, Philadelphia for the sale of the very best grades of WINES and LIQUORS, for domestic use, and will at all times keep an assortment of the very best brands only) which will compare favorably with any ever offered to the trade. All persons visiting the city are cordially invited to inspect our stock.

510 Market Street, Philadelphia

P. S.—We will also keep on hand a fine stock of choice brands of Cigars. [6-15.-4t.]

BONNER HOUSE, LORETTO, PA—Having just completed and furnished this commodious and elegant hotel, the subscriber most respectfully solicits from the public in general and summer visitors in particular a fair share of patronage. The house is supplied with all modern improvements, and has a fine bath-house attached, as well as abundant provision for the accommodation and amusement of all who may favor the house with their custom. Terms only $10 per week.

Loretto, May 19, 1876.-tf. W. J. BONNER.

Iron City College

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The most complete institution in the United States for the thorough practical education of young and middle aged men.

Students received at any time.

Address for Circulars containing full particulars. [9-15.-3m.] J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

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[2-3.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [1y.]

Miller House

LATE "CAIN HOUSE."

Corner Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,

CREENSBURG, PA.

Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.

[2-4, 76.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

JAMES WILKINSON..... H. T. O'FRIEL.

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

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☞Work executed promptly and satisfactorily and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12.-tf.)

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

M. A. WESNER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, CARROLLTOWN, PA. In rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [5-12, 76.]

ALEX. TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (late of Carrolltown,) is now located at St. Augustine, Cambria county. Night calls should be made at the Post-office. July 14, 1876.-tf.

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READY-MADE CLOTHING,
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GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

Provisions and Feed

OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH

WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE

such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.

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BANKERS,

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PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 13, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House.
Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug 27, '76.]

ANCIENT BEDSTEAD.

The first attempt at [illegible] by our Saxon ancestors were [illegible] benches of wood upon which [illegible] laid sacks filled with straw. [illegible] complished writer on domestic [illegible] in describing the mode of furn[illegible] houses in the middle ages, tells [illegible] "there were tables of [illegible] cabinets, and, above all the bed, [illegible] most important piece of furniture [illegible] the house." "Whoever shall bear [illegible] surname and arms," says a great English lord, "shall, according to my [illegible] have my great bed for life." This [illegible] was the "standing bed" and the "truckle-bed." On the former the lord, and on the latter his attendant. In the daytime the truckle-bed [illegible] casters, was rolled under the standing bed. The posts, head board, and canopies of bedsteads were sometimes carved or painted in colors, but they were generally represented covered with rich hangings.

Few objects of antiquity [illegible] have acquired more notoriety than a bedstead of unusually large dimensions, preserved at Ware, two miles from London on the road to Cambridge. Shakespeare [illegible] as an object of commiseration in the [illegible] of the Twelfth Night, where Sir Toby Belch says, "As many lies as will lie in the sheet of paper, although the sheet were big enough for the bed of Ware in England." This remarkable piece of furniture was [illegible] square and large enough to [illegible] twenty-four persons.

Early in the [illegible] century Thomas Blaket [illegible] the wooden fabric which [illegible] his name. The beds of [illegible] classes were sumptuous [illegible]. Mattresses were frequently the [illegible] the matting. In the [illegible] the king's bed was [illegible] command: "A [illegible] 's to search the [illegible] beside that, [illegible] [illegible] there in—the [illegible] cost upon the [illegible] warming-pans [illegible] once. They were [illegible] must have small [illegible] those that had [illegible] taken apart, it [illegible] make the servants [illegible] gether fit into their places. [illegible] the sacking to [illegible] of tightening [illegible] have been adopted [illegible] amount of difficulty.

A WONDERFUL OCCURRENCE.—A child was born in [illegible] in Queen Ann's reign, [illegible] most remarkable, [illegible] heard of, having no [illegible] lip, with a part of [illegible] containing six [illegible] Belch says, "As many lies as will lie in the sheet of paper, although the sheet were big enough for the bed of Ware in England." This remarkable piece of furniture was [illegible] square and large enough to [illegible] twenty-four persons.

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Good Whitewash.—Every one cannot be afforded [illegible] houses, a good whitewash [illegible] well and be durable. [illegible] wash is excellent:

Take a clean barrel [illegible] water. Put into it [illegible] quicklime, and slake [illegible] it boiling water in [illegible] four or five inches [illegible] it until slaked. [illegible] dissolve it in water [illegible] pounds of sulphate [illegible] be had at any of the [illegible] one of common salt, [illegible] days will cause the [illegible] on the wood-work. [illegible] water to bring it to the [illegible] thick whitewash.

To make the above wash of a pleasant cream color, add [illegible] ochre.

For fawn color, add [illegible] 1 lb. Indian red, and [illegible] umber and 2 lbs. [illegible]

The color may be put [illegible] common whitewash brush, [illegible] found much more durable than common whitewash.

SVEN bushels of apples will fill a barrel of cider.